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Poetry.

From the Evening Post.

ENDED.

BY GAY GERALD.

Farewell, farewell! our intercourse is ended,
Contempt and scorn now claim affection's place;
A broken faith can ne'er alas, be mended.
I curse the day when first I saw thy face.

I gave thee all my willing heart could give thee—
A love whose wealth through lonely years had grown;
Its long-closed portals opened to receive thee,
And made its tenderest, purest throbs thine own.

God knows 'its fearful agony, this waking
To find, dream-like, life's one great bliss has passed;
I might have known the Eden love was making
Was far too bright and beautiful to last.

Had aught foretold that thou wouldst ever turn me
From love that hung entranced on thy breath;
Or that, as now, with loathing I should spurn thee,
I would have prayed for madness or for death.

God only knows how true my soul was to thee;
To me love meant a bond while life should be;
I did not know what now can most undo me—
That some can tire of even constancy.

Then fare thee well; love such as mine was wasted
Upon a light and fickle heart like thine:
'Twas Fate's stern will love's bliss should but be tasted
To make more sad this lot of mine.

How often thy mock penitence has moved me,
When studied coldness stung me to rebel,
Would death had smitten me ere I had proved thee
And found I loved "not wisely, but too well."

Original Story.

Written for the TOLEDO BLADE.

Was She Right or Wrong?

BY JOHN BRENT.

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[CONTINUED.]

"Yes,—in one sense he did fail, failed at last through the treachery and jealousy of Hungarians themselves. This blessed relative of yours did his own share towards binding Hungary hand and foot, and casting her again at the feet of tyrant. Kossuth failed then, and Austria triumphed. But the end is not yet. "A victory won by ignoble acts is worse than a defeat." The hero himself said that, and in the end which is to come it will be proved to all the world that Kossuth did *not* fail. Mark it, my child."

"But I meant to tell you about this old Esterwald of yours. After the war was over, and his people were again enslaved, Hungary became too hot to hold him. The Hungarian peasantry, knowing he had been a traitor to them and to his country, became so enraged that they mobbed him in his old Castle Weissenhauser, and would have tumbled the walls down over his head, only that he was defended by a guard of Austrian soldiers. He ought to have been hung—that's what he ought! The furious peasants threatened his life, if they caught him, and at last he became so frighted that he fled in the night, taking with him only his sister and little Louis, and the money-bags which the Austrians had paid him for selling his soul to the devil. And he had plenty of gold, I can tell you; for the Austrian had paid him well. An Austrian bailiff lives at Castle Weissenhauser now and collects the rents for old Esterwald, who comes to Clydesville and sets himself up for great things, stamping around like the bell-cow of a heard of Durhams. What business has this sneak and spy to come here among free-born Americans, and boss the whole kit and boodle of Clydesville even to the church, and school house? You'd think he was a little better than George Washington to see him, with his bow-legs and face like a mouldy cheese, strutting about at a town meeting, and getting up to make a pompous speech, hemming and hawing, and rolling his voice out of the bottoms of his boots. I have no patience with a swell headed fool, or anybody else who sets himself up for aristocracy here in America; and if there's one human being I despise more than another, it's a treacherous coward, in the first place, and if there's anybody I despise more than a treacherous coward, it's a toady and a flunkey!"

And here Aunt Beck, being teetotly out of breath, stopped abruptly.

"But, Aunt," ventured Arria, timidly.

"Don't 'but-aunt' me! When you have lived as long as I have, and kept your eyes open as well, you can't be fooled on a firkin of stale butter. And when you have lived as long as I have, probably you will likewise learn to value a man for his kindly heart and his good, hard sense. Not because he's kin to you, nor because he's rich. Neither riches nor relations are going to take you to heaven. Mind that."

After which Arria did not dare open her mouth. But she wondered and wondered and wondered about these Esterwalds, especially her far-off cousin, young Louis. She was a wilful little thing, and made up her mind that, in spite of Aunt Beck's teeth, she would make herself known to her newly found relatives. What if the grandfather of young Louis had betrayed her grandfather and told lies on him? Wasn't it all for love of her beautiful grandmother? And that wasn't so very bad, after all, for her mamma had often told her that Lady Theresa was lovely enough to make a man do almost anything. And besides, her grandfather wasn't herself, and Louis' grandfather wasn't himself, and why need she bother her head about old dead and gone fends. Thus Arria reasoned to herself, watching her pretty, foolish face in the glass, and secretly wondering whether she, Arria, would ever be handsome enough to make a man do any desperate thing because of her. Finally, she hoped she would see Louis Esterwald and his father real soon.

Fate favored her.

The schoolmaster gave a picnic. The children met first in the village schoolhouse, and then went in procession, after the simple fashion of country school children, to the grove on Miss Stone's farm. The school house was a drowsy, drony old building, the children were a drowsy, drony lot of children, in these long summer days, and the schoolmaster himself was a drowsy, drony sort of person in summer and winter. He set copies of pot hooks and round o's for the children, and taught his flock to sing the multiplication table to the tune of Yankee Doodle. That was for the entertainment and edification of the school board. The bees hummed and buzzed in the white clover back of the school house, house, and the flies among the lunch baskets and the children on the high benches, hummed and buzzed lazily inside the school house. The bees, flies, the master and the children, all grew lazier and lazier every day. It was time to close school for the summer, so the master gave a pic-nic.

The school children were all out in white dresses, the country girls were all out in blue and pink dresses, and their mothers were nearly all out in black dresses and brown barege sun-bonnets, with pink lining. Mr. Louis Esterwald was there, by desire of his father, the autocrat with bow-legs and a face like a mouldy cheese, to play flute solos, according to the special request of the school master and the school board.

And in the afternoon it rained cats and dogs.

The whole flock unanimously poured into Aunt Beck's pleasant farm house, children, schoolmaster, country girls, mammas in brown large sun-bonnets with pink lining, and Mr. Louis Esterwald himself, with his flute in a green baize bag. They literally swarmed over Aunt Beck's neat farmhouse with their chattering tongues and dirty shoes, filled to overflowing her dining-room, parlor and front porch. And then they amused themselves,—those whom the thunder storm had not frightened out of their senses.

It was a terrific storm for awhile. Arria ran up stairs and hid her face in the pillows of her bed, several of the scared children began to cry and howl at the top of their lungs, while Susanna Page fainted, and Aunt Beck sardonically remarked that it might help her to carry her out in the rain. Louis Esterwald stood at the window, excitedly watching the storm.

"See! see!" said he to Aunt Beck. "Look at the white sheets of rain. See how the jets of lightning throb across the black brows of the thunder-cloud!"

"Jets of lightning throb"—said Aunt Beck, dryly. "Now, that lightning looks to me exactly like a big daddy-long-legs.

As the storm subsided, presently, the schoolmaster began to collect his scattered forces, and arrange them for exhibition. First, a tow-headed boy spoke his piece, and then all the white headed young ones together sang, "The Children are Gathering from Near and from Far," —the same to the great admiration of their divers and sundry mammas. Next, while their mammas back-bit their neighbors who were not there, the old schoolmaster fiddled "The White Cockade."—After that the country boys and girls played Copenhagen on the back porch, and then, while the girls and boys whispered and flirted on the sly, Count Manuel Esterwald made a grand speech, and Mr. Louis Esterwald next performed a weird, wonderful flute solo. Mr. Louis Esterwald was singularly handsome. The very sight of him set you to dimly remembering stories of old romance, tales of tournaments, the Crusades and the like. He was a slender young man with rich, curling black hair, mingled rose and olive-brown cheeks, a broad, white forehead, and large brown eyer, tender, magnetic and beautiful. He was a born musician, and the witching flute solo charmed even the uncultivated country girls and their beaus into silence.

Then was Arria's turn. Without a word to anybody, she crept silently to her aunt's piano, and then, with all the power and passion of the warm Hungarian blood in her veins, she played the sweet, wild, wonderful Rakoczy March. Arria was a born musician. The school children huddled together and listened, perfectly still, the country girls, who had begun to chatter and giggle again, ceased their noise, and both girls and beaus gaped in open-eyed wonderment, while the very sun-bonneted matrons themselves unconsciously beat time with their solid toes, to the wildly stirring melody.

The instant the music died away, Louis Esterwald hastened toward Arria and the piano; indeed I am not sure but the impetuous young man leaped bodily over the heads of two or three tow-pated children, and then, bowing profoundly, a light of intense admiration shining in his passionate eyes, he laid a white hand upon Arria's sleeve, and said:

"Who are you, young lady?"

"I am your cousin, Arria Stone, granddaughter of Count Paul Esterwald, who was banished from Hungary."

CHAPTER VIII.

A FORTUNE IN A TEA CUP.

"I am sure something is going to happen," said Arria, one day.

Clarissa, who was cleaning the oil cloth, and crooning to herself in a sad monotone, after the fashion of old negresses, stopped her work a moment and looked up:

"Yes, Miss," said she. "I knowed it dis mornin'. When I fus' went down stairs de little dog he look at me an' he wink, den he look to de front gate an' he fotch a bark, and he's been a barkin' like all possess off air on de whole mornin.' Den arter breakins' I drapped my dish cloth. I never drapped my dish cloth in my life, Miss, dat somebody didn't come. Ef it was a clean dish cloth, dat meant good luck, and somebody come a wearin' good clothes, but ef it wasn't clean, dat meant bad luck, and somebody was comin dat nobody'd be glad to see."

Aunt Beck smiled unbelievingly, and said:

"How is it to-day, Clarissa?"

Clarissa looked significantly at her mistress a moment, without speaking, then answered:

"It's part good an' part bad, an' part bofe. It's good news to some, an' it's bad news to some, for dar'll be dem comin' dat some'll be glad to see, and some won't be glad to see. Dar'll be some comin' dat'll bring bad luck to dis house, and dar'll be some oder folks comin' dat better stay away, for bad luck'll meet 'em in dis house."

"Now, I should think it was all good luck—good luck!" exclaimed Arria, jumping up and clapping her hands, "For there they are!" pointing out through the open window.

A carriage drove up, shining and glittering in the bright sunshine, and two prancing white horses clamped their bits and pawed the gravel under their feet. Two gentlemen descended from the elegant carriage, and carefully assisted a lady to alight after them. The lady was robed in heavy black silk and lace, and was fragile looking, and a little pale and faded. She was Franlein Bertha, spinster sister of old Count Esterwald. The elder of the two gentlemen was fat, short-legged, and very elaborately dressed, and strutted up the walk like an old rooster, Arria said to herself. But the younger gentleman ah! he—she clapped her hands again, and whirled about the room in a mad polka of delight. For the younger gentleman was a perfect darling of a young man, Arria thought, watching him from the window, as he stood with his handsome, stately head bare, bowing with supreme grace to Aunt Beck, who had gone out to meet the party. He was as graceful, as knightly and as beautiful as a young prince, it seemed to Arria.

And so he was.

It was the grandees of Clydesville, the high and mighty Esterwalds, father, aunt and son, come to pay a formal visit of state to their newly found relative and far-off cousin, Arria Stone. Madam Esterwald, Louis' mother, had died before they left Hungary, and the family now consisted of only these three.

Arria was half crazy with delight. Aunt Beck cool and a little sarcastic. She had no very high esteem for the grandees of Clydesville; while the grandees of Clydesville, if the naked truth must appear, stood a little in awe of the sharp-tongued old maid, who regarded neither man, money, or noble, and seemed to have a real, cordial liking for nothing upon earth except her cows. It was quite as good as a comic show, to see the two together—the pompous, strolling old man, with his snowy linen and gold-headed cane, on the one hand, and on the other, the hard-headed old maid, in her short, brown calico dress, peering at him with her sharp, half sarcastic eyes, and mocking him and picking him up at every turn, quite in a friendly, neighborly manner, you know; while he was doing his utmost to play the airs of a grand gentleman, lord of a vast domain, who condescended, &c. But he couldn't put on fine airs and patronize Arria The dragon of an old maid wouldn't have it.

Fraulein Bertha, however, was wholly the opposite of her brother, being, spinster though she was, a mild, motherly little woman, who took on no airs, and did not talk much. There seemed to be the faint shadow of a nervousness or restlessness in her manner, at times, when she looked at her handsome nephew, which one could not understand exactly. And a close observer might have noticed that she kept her eye on him rather more constantly than one person would have been apt to watch another, ordinarily. But it all came out, years later, what the care had been that worried the gentle, motherly heart. Quiet as Fraulein Bertha was, you liked her and trusted her instinctively.

As for the handsome Louis, it was certainly a case of love at first sight with handsome Louis. He had neither eyes nor ears for any soul other than his pretty, shallow little far-off cousin. Because she was shallow sometimes, and silly, and affected too. I don't deny it.

Before the call was over, Louis and Arria had arranged to practice duets together, to begin that very afternoon.—Louis was to bring his flute, and Arria was to accompany him on the piano. I couldn't possibly tell you how many flower and star waltzes, how many Last Roses of Summer with variations, and how many difficult, screeching opera airs they said they meant to play. Thereat Aunt Beck stepped forward, with a kind of old-fashioned, hearty manner which looked very pretty in her, when she saw fit to assume that manner, and asked the young man to come to tea.—He thanked her with a bow, and a bright gleam of his dark, deep eyes, and then the glittering carriage and prancing white horses dashed down the gravel drive, and were out of sight in a moment.

And after they had gone, brave old Aunt Beck sat by the window a full hour, with her hands lying folded in her lap, absolutely idle for an hour. What was she thinking of? I fancy I know, perhaps. She was thinking of all that was to come, and wondering whether it would be Right or Wrong. At last she roused herself, and called Arria:

"Niece," said she, "I want you to look pretty this evening, and behave yourself—naturally. Don't go to lisping as soon as your cousin comes in sight of the house, and don't let me hear you going off into that company-cackle of yours. If you do, I'll tell you ot it on the spot."

"Oh, Aunt!" exclaimed Arria, in a shocked tone.

"Don't O aunt me! I won't have it. You know what I mean, and I mean what I say. I told you once that I'd read a sight of trash in my time, and so I have, and I've read somewhere that 'affectation sooner discovers what one is, than what one wants to be.' Affectation is despisable, I say, *de*spisable. And once too I read about a thief and murderer who used to practice before a looking-glass, so as to train the muscles of his face into an expression of honesty and innocence. Now, that was just awful. And I always think of that story of the thief and murderer when I see folks trying to appear to be something else than what they are. An honest girl doesn't have need of any put-on giggle to set off her good looks."

Then the crestfallen Arria was dismissed.

Louis Esterwald came early. It seemed that he could scarcely restrain his impatience. And Louis and Arria played the flower and star waltzes, the last roses with variations, and the screeching opera airs until tea, Louis standing close beside the girl, looking down upon her with his passionate eyes, almost venturing to caress her dark curls sometimes. And Aunt Beck sat by and saw it all, but whether she was pleased or not, not even old Clarissa could have told. She looked out the window from time to time almost as if she were watching for somebody. She was watching the western sky, she said. I am sure nobody in these pages had more of a real intense love for poetry and beauty, for music and true art, than was bound up in the soul of that hardhearted old maid. She was a contradiction from the ground up, but through all she was a brave soul and true.

Once when Louis and Arria were quite silent, she called them to see the sunset clouds.

"Look!" said she, pointing with her hand. "It is beautiful as the gates of heaven. Ah, me! ah me! How puny and pale and little the work of a human painter is, beside that! I have read how the old firewarshipers adored the setting sun. They say that, to this day, every evening, just as the fire-god touches the horizon, the Gubres of Persia fall on their knees, with their faces in the dust, and adore the source of light. And I feel like doing it myself, sometimes."

"O Aunt Beck!" said Arria, "I do believe you are a heathen."

"I am a Catholic," said Louis Esterwald, his fine eyes kindling. My religion is the religion of Our Lady, the Christ-Mother, looking at Arria.

"There's old Clarissa, wetting her head at the pump, to clear her brains," said Aunt Beck." That means tea is ready, and Clarissa wants to tell your fortunes, from your tea cups. She's a crazy old thing, that's a fact."

Then, once more before they went to tea, Aunt Beck looked earnestly out the window, scanning the sky and the high road too, that time.

There is a whole poem in the setting of a table, and Clarissa knew the poem by heart. She had done her best to-night. There were flowers on the table, and twining vines and festoons in the windows, and the glass and silver shone like diamonds, while as to the eating part itself, that could not be described. There was a satanic temptation to indigestion in the shape of the most delicious snowy puffs of biscuit that ever an aggravating old black woman mixed up, molded and baked. There were amber-colored peaches and wine colored jelly, and by special favor of an overruling African providence, there was also a miraculous mystery of frost-crowned gold cake, toothsome, rich and sweet, the preparation whereof was known only to the providence itself, which in a pink dress and bran new blood-red bandana head handkercher, stood nodding and smiling by the table, and formed no ill-looking accompaniment to the perfect picture.

"It does beat all, how that old nigger can cook when she has a mind to," said Aunt Beck, well pleased.

Old Clarissa smiled a broad grin, also well pleased, and Arria, who believed all this had been done in her special honor, was well pleased too.

"Listen, Miss Arria," said Clarissa, holding up her hand in warning, a moment after they had sat down.

But they heard nothing.

Then they ate their supper, and all three were merry and lively, only ever and anon Aunt Beck seemed to be listening for somebody. Ah, brave old Aunt Beck! In the years which are before you, many and many a night you will listen for dear foot steps which, mayhap, will never, never come!

As they finished their tea, Aunt Beck said:

"Clarissa, wet your head and tell the young folks' fortunes. Don't you see what they are waiting for?"

The old creature winked, chuckled and nodded. Then she slowly took off the fine blood-red bandana, folded it carefully, and very deliberately deposited it in her deep pocket. Then, as if to show by contrast how spry she was, she suddenly jumped up in a mighty hurry, whisked herself off like a fly-brush, out to the pump, and began pumping water on her head and rubbing it with her hands, till it seemed as though she would rub every spear of wool off her old cranium. Then, in less than no time, she whisked herself back again, sat down by Aunt Beck, and was ready. She always told fortunes in a strangely hollow, half whining, half chanting tone, which made her prophecies more impressive, she fancied. And she plainly had profound faith in her own power to look into the unknown future. She told them to whirl their caps three times round, and turn them bottom upwards. She foretold Arria's fate first.

"Young lady," said she, in her hollow tones, "thar's good an' thar's bad. Thar's groun's in the bottom of your cup, little ways up towards de side. Dat means good fus', den bad, den good agin, mebbe. You'll have two husbands, Miss; two husbands. You'll have woe an' trouble, woe an' trouble, an' you'll bring it all on yourself. Your fus' man'll turn out bad, bimeby, an' he'll treat ye wuss dan de debbil. an' you'll quarl wid your best frien'. Bimeby when things git as bad as they can be, things you've brought all onto yourself, Miss; an' you'll wish you'd never ben born, den dat fus' man 'll die sudden like, cut down as a cucumber of de groun', like de Bible says. Take care, Miss, dat you don't put him out o' de way yourself. You'll be tempted to it—I tell you, you'll be tempted to it, but don't ye do it. Dar's a debbil in ye dat ye don' know bout, tel he's waked up."

Arria, silly creature, began actually to look scared. The old woman perceived it, and was delighted. "Oh, you'll see, honey, you'll see!" said she.

"You are an ugly old witch," said Arria.

Clarissa chuckled and nodded, and answered:

"An old witch? Yes, yes! Dat's jes' what I is, Miss, and de day'll come when you'll know it for sho',"

"O pshaw, Clarissa," said Aunt Beck, "you are actually scaring that child out of her senses with your fooleries. For gracious sake tell her something good."

Clarissa laughed her ugly laugh again, and went on:

"An' after dat you'll marry your second man. An' he'll treat you fine, an' like you. Like you? 'Pears like he'll worship de very shocs on your feet. An' den you'll be rich, an' you'll be happy de rest o' your life. But you'll have trouble fus', trouble, trouble, trouble."

"Oh, hush! you old fool!" says Aunt Beck.

"How will my two husbands look?" says Arria. "Will they be handsome?"

"Handsome? Yes, dey'll be handsome, fole. One'll be dark an' todder will be light; one'll be bad an' todder'll be good."

"Hush! I tell you," repeated Aunt Beck. "Tell the young gentleman's fortune, now."

But Clarissa had not much to say.

It aint jestly so clar as I've seen," she mumbled. "It's clar and it's muddy too. You'll marry a pretty wife, for long.—An' you'll be rich, an' have a pretty baby. You'll have everything dat ought to make a man happy, but take care you don't git curus notions in yer head. Your head's quick, an' your blood's quare.—An' what I see in your cup I don't like to tell. Mebbe it'll turn out clar, an' mebbe it'll turn out muddy. You'r wife 'll be pretty, an' have black eyes, an' curly black har. But I ain't a goin' for to tell ye no mo!'

"Tell mine now, Clarissa," suddenly spoke up a rich, hearty voice, right in their midst, and a tall, broad-shouldered young man sprang in through the open window, a pair of warm, strong hands blind-folded Aunt Beck's eyes, and the same rich, hearty voice bade her:

"Guess who?"

Aunt Beck, quite upset and forgetting herself for a moment, threw both arms around the broad shoulders and exclaimed:

"My son! my dear, dear son!" Then, instantly recollecting herself again, she said,—"You young scamp! where have you been ever since the train came in? We waited tea an hour for you. Where have you been?"

"There was a sick man on the train, and I helped take him home," answered John Goodheart, simply. "I'm awful hungry, Aunt Beck."

And then Arria noticed for the first time that the table had been set for four persons instead of three. "And that's why Clarissa took so much pains with her cookery, after all," said Arria to herself, glancing over at the new-comer.

I like to see handsome men, and I like to write about them. It gives me pleasure then, to write that Louis Esterwald and John Goodheart were just as fine, noble-looking young men as you would meet in a lifetime. "One was dark and one was fair," and I don't know which of the two was the handsomest. Will Arria ever have to choose between them, I wonder, and which will she choose?

John Goodheart ate his supper, then he looked up out of his bright blue eyes at old Clarissa, and said:

"Tell my fortune, Clarissa."

"Master John," answered the old woman, it'll be fair. You'll have plenty of tren's, plenty of money, all your life. Your fortune 'll be slar an' smilin' as a sunshiny day."

"Clarissa," said Aunt Beck, very gravely, "you never told a bigger lie in your life than that."

CHAPTER IX.

A NAME ON THE SAND.

Then there were some days and weeks which they all remembered the rest of their lives. It was a happy summer in the main, to two or three of them. Chivalrous young Louis Esterwald was very happy. He went riding with Arria of pleasant mornings, he practiced duets or read poetry with Arria of afternoons, and of evenings sometimes Louis and Arria and Aunt Beck and John Goodheart went out for a moonlight sail on the river.

Louis Esterwald had one of those rare, intense temperaments, the poet and artist temperament, it is, which makes its possessor, when he is happy, perfectly happy, when he is miserable, perfectly miserable. He was not a strong, calm, patient man. He was a brilliant, dashing, unsteady young genius, with a heart of fire, and an imagination which exalted everything above him into an unreal, electric atmosphere. And he was madly in love with Arria. Aunt Beck knew it, Clarissa knew it, Arria knew it and John Goodheart knew it.

O, poet soul! O, heart of fire! What will be thy fate?

As for John Goodheart, John Goodheart put on a coarse cotton dress and a broad-brimmed straw hat, next day after he came home, and went out to work with the laborers on Aunt Beck's farm. Before long his hands grew big and hard, his face grew red and tanned, his shining brown hair grew sun-burnt and mud-colored, and his coarse cotton clothes were oftentimes very dirty.

"I thought John Goodheart was a gentleman," said Arria, one day.

"John Goodheart is my hired man," answered Aunt Beck, dryly.

Nevertheless, John Goodheart had a strange, perverse facination for Arria. There were times when she gladly escaped the society of her noble, handsome young lover, to ride over the farm in the yellow wagon with John Goodheart and her aunt. John Goodheart's talk, when he talked, which was not often when Arria was with them, always aroused strange, new thoughts and feelings in her breast. Louis always talked of music and pictures, or told old legends, and tales of gnomes, wild huntsmen and faries. He knew by heart every old-time legend of Hungary. Now, that was all very fine and very beautiful, but in her secret heart Arria found it just a little bit tiresome, at times. For she was not artistic, nor poetical, nor even romantic, except as young girls go—have an attack of romance which lasts a year or two, then leaves them to settle down into the most prosaic of housewives. Just as little babies take the measles, and get over it in due time, and live and do well.

John Goodheart mostly talked of very simple things, of practical things, and live men and women. Somehow he made Arria feel the silliest, most useless creature in the world, whenever she listened to his talk. She detested him for that, and she detested him on general principles besides, she finally made up her mind; but still he fascinated her, and she always listened to him. He was such a curious young man, she thought.

He was so gentle, so modest and patient, and appeared to think so very, very little of himself. He had no friends, scarcely acquaintances, beyond Aunt Beck's farm, seeming, though he never spoke of it, to feel painfully the gulf between himself and others, and shrinking from meeting strangers, or even the neighbors, very often. Then too, he seemed able to do anything to which he put his hand. To begin with, not a laborer on the farm was his equal, for a steady day's work. Besides that, Aunt Beck told her that he had carried off the honors of the graduating class at college, that summer. He was wholly at home with carpenter's tool, on the one hand, and in Aunt Beck's beautiful garden and greenhouse, on the other. He laid off all Aunt Beck's flower-beds, and could make anything in the world, from a model cow-stable to a boquet. The laborers on the farm seemed to idolize him, Arria found. He had established a reading-room for them, the year before, and an evening school during the winter. He always had a good word for them, and while he was what he seemed to be, just one of themselves, he had an indescribably elevating and refining influence over them. Arria was forced to respect him; though of course she detested him, as she kept assuring herself. And one day she said to him:

"I think you must be a genius, John Goodheart."

He was busy plotting off and calculating the dimensions of a new field he had surveyed that day for Aunt Beck. He laid down his pencil now, and looked thoughtfully and a bit sadly, may be, at the dainty, lazy, bright little creature, with not a care in her heart, and nothing to do from morning till night. But he smiled as he answered:

"No, Miss Stone, no genius; only a slow, weary plodder."

Then he went back to his work.

"But what makes you stay here and associate with common laborers, and work on a farm, when you might go and be a lawyer, or a doctor, or something," persisted Arria.

He looked up and smiled again, and said:

"I have no ambition to be a 'lawyer, or doctor, or something,' some whatever. I was born among 'common laborers,' and I am a common laborer myself. I have no prouder ambition than to be that. All my powers, such as they are, belong to my own class, the working people,—my heart is wholly with them. Miss Stone, I would rather give an afternoon's pleasure to your aunt's people here on the farm, than to be the most famous man in New York."

"I can't understand it at all," said Arria. "When you are so well educated, and might be such a gentleman, too."

John Goodheart rose slowly to his feet.

"I am not a gentleman," he said. "You forget who and what I am. I do not. I never shall forget it."

He looked at her steadily as he spoke, with his calm, large blue eyes.

And Arria looked back up at John Goodheart, for the first time in her life, keen, strong, and brave, and answered:

"I do *not* know who and what you are, John Goodheart; but I know you for the truest, best man I ever saw."

John Goodheart gathered up his papers very quietly. Then, before he turned to go, he came and stood beside Arria for a moment, and presently he said, in a low, rich voice, that trembled a very little, mayhap:

"I thank you for that, Miss Stone. And all my life, however long, however lonely it may be, I shall always be glad to remember what you have said to me this day."

And John Goodheart, looking downwards, saw his own image reflected in the soft, dark eyes of Arria.

Still more bright summer days went on.

Arria still sang soft duets with Louis Esterwald, and still went out to ride sometimes with Aunt Beck and John Goodheart. But things could not go on in the same way forever. Louis Esterwald, always a little unsteady in his moods, began to be still more uncertain and fitful. Sometimes he would be so abrupt and strange as to be almost rude to Arria, then again he would come next day, all smiles and gentle good humor, with a magnetic playfulness and brightness about him which absolutely fascinated the whole household, from Aunt Beck down to the kitten. What was the matter?

And Arria, by and by, from taking a keen delight in going to ride with Aunt Beck and John Goodheart, began to make excuses for staying at home, began to grow quiet and thoughtful, and to rather avoid John Goodheart. But one morning she wanted some new ribbons, which she declared she must have, from the village. So she mounted into the yellow wagon, with John Goodheart on one side of her, and Aunt Beck on the other, and the black horse trotted off with all three, merry as crickets.

At the village, Aunt Beck was detained. There was a town meeting of some sort, a meeting to consider the expediency of this, that and the other in village affairs. Aunt Beck's shrewd common sense and ready dollars were generally necessary for the transacting of all village business, except elections, and even on those important and solemn occasions, the white males often sidled up to her, and in a kind of underhanded, roundabout way, asked her opinion of the several candidates. In a word, practically speaking, Aunt Beck was, beyond all dispute, the most useful and dependable citizen of Clydesville. So Aunt Beck remained in the village, and John Goodheart and Arria drove home alone, first going through the woods' road to Neighbor Jenks', to bargain for a beautiful Alderney cow named Snowflake.

"Dear me!" said Arria, thinking of her aunt, "how nice it must be to be of so much importance to folks as Aunt Beck is. I wish I was of any account. I really do long to be of some use in the world."

"I love him who longs for the impossible!" quoted John Goodheart, laughing.

And indeed it was a preposterous idea,—looking at the dainty little doll, with her lilac kid gloves and gauze veil to match, her absolutely no-account parasol, her innumerable lilac muslin flounces and ruffles, violet ribbons and things,—being the faintest possible make-believe of mourning which she still wore for her father. She didn't look capable of making herself very useful to the world or anybody else, as she sat there, pouting her scarlet lips because John Goodheart had laughed at her.

"I know I'm a fool," said she. "But you are real mean to laugh at me, if I am."

John Goodheart sobered up instantly.

"Oh, no!" said he. "You are all wrong and mistaken. I don't think you are a fool at all. I think you are——"

And there he stopped.

"You think I am what?" said pretty little Arria, still pouting her scarlet lips.

"I think," said John Goodheart, gravely, "that you will some day make a very sweet, bright little wife for—for some man. And I only hope he will be half good enough for you."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Finance, Manufactures and Trade

The receipts of the Chicago Board of Trade for the year ending April 1, 1871, were $105,190, and payments $104,498.

The total shipment of wool from San Francisco, during 1870, amounted to 19,010,870 lbs., nearly all of it going to Boston or New York.

On Wolf river and its tributaries in Wisconsin, the total amount of logs got out this season reached 127,000,000 feet, or about 5,000,000 feet short of last year. There are about 15,000,000 feet in the old logs on hand; making, new and old, 142,000,000 feet.

Auburn deserves a place among the leading manufacturing cities. During the past year there were manufactured there mowing and reaping machines to the value of $2,000,000; planes and reaper-knife sections, $300,000; agricultural tools, $200,000.

Houlton, Maine, has voted to exempt from taxation for a period a woolen mill and a cotton mill, not to cost less than $10,000 each; a tannery to cost $15,000, and steam and water power manufacturing establishments, each of not less cost than $10,000, together with the real estate immediately appurtenant, provided the same are erected prior to April 1, 1872.

Senator HARLAN offered the additional land grant to the Northern Pacific Railroad when the question was up in the Senate, but he did so on the ground of the great fertility and value of the lands. The domain he said was worth untold millions of money, and will produce it just as rapidly as the Railroad shall have been constructed, in order that purchases may reach it and bring it into use."

There are 800,000 more women than men in England.

Religious Reading.

"NOT YET."

"I have called, and ye refused."—Prov. i. 24.

"Give me thy heart, dear one;
At early morn I've come,
That thou mightst hear
My voice so deep and low,
Through the deep silence flow
To thy young ear."
The little feet are stayed,
Flits o'er the brow a shade,
A half regret;
Then a low murmuring,
As some wild bird might sing,
"Not yet, not yet."

"Give me thy heart, my child;
The paths of earth are wild,
I'll keep it pure;
Through mazes yet untried,
My own right hand shall guide
Thy feet secure."
"O low, persuasive tone,
I all its sweetness own,
Nor will forget,
For love as true as Thine,
To give this heart of mine,
But O, not yet."

"Give me thy heart, my own,
The noon-day sun hath shone
Full on thy brow.
The shelt'ring Rock is strong,
And thou hast wandered long,
Come, rest thee now."
"I hear the noon bells chime'
And Lord, that voice of Thine
But I must get
Earth-treasure; it shall be
All given unto Thee;
Ba. O, not yet."

"Give me thy heart, my son,
I, the long suffering one,
Call yet once more;
The twilight shades draw near,
O, surely, thou wilt hear,
If ne'er before."
He hears that midnight call,
Voice quickly heard by all,
But lips are set
With mystic seal of death:
Still falls with parting breath,
"Not yet! Not yet!"

Live so to glorify God and do good to man that it shall appear that you have not run and labored in vain for your salvation.

Real Christianity always begins in poverty of spirit, and goes on in order, till the "man of God is made perfect."

The smile of God and peace of conscience will more than counterbalance a universe of frowns.

Every hour comes to us charged with duty, and the moment it is past, it is registered for or against us in the final account which all must give of their actions.

Genuine Christians, by their holy lives and conversation, are the means of directing others, not only now to escape the dangers to which they are exposed on the tempestuous ocean of human life, but also of leading them into the haven of eternal safety and rest.

However numerous and aggravated the sins of men may be; or how long soever they may have persisted in them, or how unprofitable and unworthy they may be in the sight of Heaven, if they forsake them and come to Jesus Christ, He says He "will in no wise cast them out."

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones are let on long leases.

"A man will forgive his friend some wilful transgression; but to find him frequently affronting him, all his kindness will wear off by degrees. So can we effectually grieve the Holy Spirit."

One of the most successful of Satan's devices to ruin souls is "money." The father often loses his soul in earning, what the son loses his soul in spending.

The man who, whether in his habits or his actions, in great things or in small, separates himself from his friends, seems to set every evil and envious feeling of our nature in array against him. Distinction is purchased at the expense of sympathy.

Infinite toil would not enable you to sweep away a mist; but, by ascending a little, you may often look over it altogether. So it is with our moral improvements: we wrestle fiercely with a vicious habit, which would have no hold upon us if we ascended into a higher moral atmosphere. As I have heard suggested, it is by adding to our good purposes, and nourishing the affections which are rightly placed, that we shall best be able to combat the bad ones. By adopting such a course you will not have yielded to your enemy, but will have gone, in all humility, to form new alliances. You will then resist an evil habit with the strength which you have gained in carrying out a good one. You will find, too, that when you set your heart upon the things that are worthy of it, the small selfish ends which used to be so dear to it will appear almost disgusting. You will wonder that they could have had such hold upon you.

Oh! that this ceaseless current of years and of seasons were teaching us wisdom; that we were numbering our days, that we were measuring our future by our past; that we were looking back on the twinkling rapidity of the months and the weeks that are already gone, and so improving the futurity that lies before us that when death shall lay us in our graves, we may, on the morning of our resurrection, emerge into a scene of bliss too rapturous for conception, and too magnificent for the attempts of the loftiest eloquence.

The Word of God is pre-eminently a book for direct reading, and is never seen in its glory if we will persist in wearing the colored spectacles of another man's comment. Pure and cold are its streams if we drink immediately from the well head, but when the precious crystal has long stood in earthen vessels its freshness is gone; the truth is there, perhaps, but not the life. We should let texts lie in our hearts till they melt into them like snow flakes dissolving into the soil.

There is a great want about all Christians who have not suffered. Some flowers must be broken or bruised before the emit any fragrance. All the wounds of Christ sent out sweetness—all the sorrows of Christians do the same. Commend to me an afflicted brother—a lanced soul—one like the Son of Man. To me there is something sacred and sweet in all suffering; it is so much akin to the Man of sorrows.

A fallen man has no more power than a fallen angel to sanctify his nature, or to make atonement for sin. Man 2k through pride as angels did; and to humble man in his recovery, he must go clean out of himself for salvation. His whole dependence must be on the Savior's blood for pardon, and on the Savior's grace for holiness. Therefore Jesus saith, Look on me and be saved.

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A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

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REPUBLICAN PROSPECTS.

The result of the Connecticut election and of the municipal elections which have taken place in other States are of such a character as to indicate that the Republican party has still the affection and confidence of the majority of the American people. It has not found all its agents and servants either as wise or as faultless as it would desire, but the purposes of the party in general are so manifestly patriotic and pure, and the anbaus and aims of the opposite party so manifestly unpatriotic and mischievous, that the people give to the party of freedom and the Union a hearty and unflinching support.

The party in Connecticut has gained a substantial victory. The official count may show that Gov. JEWELL is not elected by the people, as enough scattering votes have probably been cast to throw the choice into the hands of the Legislature. But the election of three out of the four Congressmen to which the State is entitled is a victory of which the Republicans of the State may well be proud. The canvass for Congressmen was more important and more hotly contested than that for Governor, and hence the victory of principle is the more apparent in the count of votes for Representatives in Congress. The Republicans of Connecticut, went to the battle more hopefully than did their brethren in New Hampshire. They did not have the weight of San Domingo to bear about with them, ex-Gov. HAWLEY having wisely persuaded the President to disclaim any purpose to push the project upon the Republican party. The San Domingo project never can go through Congress without being pushed, and pretty severely pushed, too. The country will never ask its Representatives to push it through. Hence the simple avowal, on good authority, that the Administration meant to leave that question to its own merits, was sufficient to prevent any loss of votes from that cause.—It is not claimed that the number of voters who would refuse to act with the Republican party because of the attempt to foist San Domingo on the country is very large, but even the loss of a few votes in Connecticut would have given victory to the enemy.

But it is to be noted that the Connecticut victory is one of the first fruits of the Fifteenth amendment. In Connecticut and Ohio, in spite of all attempts to confuse issues and mystify the minds of the colored voters, they have nobly and grandly clung to the good ship which brought liberty and entranchisement to the race to which they belong. But for this, as the Democracy say, we should have fallen in this contest. Any accession of strength which a political party can gain by acts of justice and wisdom it is fairly entitled to. The Republican party in giving the ballot to the colored citizen wronged no man nor class of men, but in doing so obeyed the dictates of justice, humanity and patriotism. The emancipation and enfranchisement of a large class of inoffensive and law-abiding citizens was a noble deed, which, considering what it cost, may well immortalize the Republican party, and it is an act which only men of despotic ideas and instincts will object to. Hence when the *World* and other Democratic prints taunt us that we gain this victory by colored voters, we do not wish to deny it. The Republican party gained this accession of strength by fair means, and not by the frauds and outrages on law and justice by which the Tammany politicians of the North, and the Ku-Klux of the South, are trying to regain lost power.

A wholesome regard for the authority of the people, a rigorously independent course and criticism from the Republican press, and the carrying out of the principles of the party by the government, will secure a succession of splendid victories next fall. Despite a tendency to divide on minor and often trivial questions, and the mistakes of unwise politicians and the frauds of corrupt ones, the Republican party is still the ruling party of the United States. The people know that the Democratic party offers no remedy for any of its errors and shortcomings, but its restoration to power would launch the ship of State upon a fathomless ocean of trouble. The country will not risk a voyage under any navigators that party may furnish.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION

The result of the election in Connecticut is one most encouraging to the Republican party. Gov. MARSHALL JEWELL, the Republican candidate, is doubtless elected, and certainly two and probably three of the four Representatives in Congress. The Legislature in both branches is Republican. This is a victory both hopeful and significant. Connecticut is always a close State, and its political contests are always conducted with the utmost vigor. The slightest changes in general politics affect the fortunes of parties almost instantly. The assurances given by President GRANT to Gov. HAWLEY that he should not urge the St. Domingo annexation against the wishes of the people, and that he should abide by his pledge to have no policy of his own to enforce against the will of the people, acted like a charm in restoring confidence and promoting harmony in the ranks of the party. This result shows that the heart of the Republican party is as sound as ever, and the confidence of its friends in the power and merit of its principles unshaken.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

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A GRAND ENTERPRISE.

The most important problem, outside the arena of politics, now before the country is doubtless the opening up to emigration and commerce of the vast area of that "New Northwest" which already, when its eastern verge has been barely touched, has contributed so largely to the aggregate wealth of the nation. This region embraces the whole chain of Territories along our northwestern boundary between Lake Superior and the Pacific Ocean, and as the boundary line is a purely arbitrary one, soon to be removed, practically includes the entire area of the "Fertile Belt" which forms the richest part of the British possessions in America. Our people have only just begun to learn, have scarcely begun as yet to appreciate, the facts concerning this region,—its prodigious extent, its marvellous fertility and productiveness, and its singularly mild, equable and temperate climate. Here, five degrees above the line of the Union Pacific, and two above the Northern limit of Vermont, are found unlimited reaches of territory richer than the prairie lands of Illinois; a system of natural irrigation unsurpassed elsewhere on the continent; and a climate which under the genial influence of the Pacific Gulf Stream, shows a smaller snow-fall than our middle States, and enables the cattle to "graze in the open" all winter. No territory in the world offers such inducements to those who will develop its resources, and the chief thing now that remains to be done is to open it up to the vast tide of immigration which rolls in upon both our Atlantic and Pacific shores.

For this work, local roads, however numerous, will not suffice. What is needed is a grand trunk road, traversing the whole region from side to side, stretching its arms as they are needed into every nook where commerce plants her foot, and connecting it with all the markets East and West, in which its products can find place. And such a road the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, having carried its final demands through Congress, began to build last summer. It commences at Duluth, the extreme western tip of Lake Superior, and extends entirely across the continent, between latitude 45 deg. and 47 degrees to Puget Sound, on the Pacific. One State and five territories are traversed by it from East to West, and a branch line, partly built, connects it with the Winnipeg country on the north and with St. Paul and the eastern railway system on the south. With its 2,000 miles of track, intersecting the navigable waters of the Red River, the Missouri, the Yellowstone, the Cowlitz, and the Columbia, offering the shortest route between New York and San Francisco, and between Europe and the East; and possessing a land grant of its own extensive enough to accommodate a population of several millions, the Northern Pacific Railroad is an enterprise on a scale truly national in its grandeur, and should meet with the heartiest co-operation on the part of the American people.

Five years from now, the public assisting, this great work will be finished, and the vast territory of which we have spoken—an empire in itself—will be opened out to population, commerce, industry and all those elements of local and national progress which have never yet failed to follow in the track of the great civilizer.

The Seneca Nebraska, *Independent* says: "We have been fearful for a long time, from the great number and extent of the prairie fires, there would be some damage to property, if not to life, result therefrom, and our fears have been confirmed. We gather the following particulars of the burning of Mr. Edward Houston, on Johnson's Creek, Nebraska, from Mr. Maddin, a neighbor of the deceased: Last Friday night, March 17, Mr. Houston discovered a fire approaching an old claim house, and thinking he might possibly save it, hastened to it, but before arriving, the flames drove him back. He being afoot, the fire gained on him so fast that it caught him, but not before he was so much exhausted that he could run no faster. His clothing caught fire, and burned nearly off him, leaving him in a horrible condition. He was within a few dozen rods of his residence when overtaken; but the fierce monster was not to be cheated by a few rods, and he was claimed for its own. Two sons of the deceased, who were with him in the field, had a narrow escape from meeting with the same fate; but they saved themselves by jumping into a small pond of water. They were, nevertheless, badly burned, though not dangerously. Mr. Houston was found and taken to his house, medical aid procured, but to no purpose, and on Tuesday night last, at 10 o'clock, he died. Considerable property was destroyed by this fire on the head of Johnson's Creek. Among the heaviest losers were Truman Scott, who lost everything in the shape of produce; also A. Scott, and several others, lost heavily in grain, hay, etc."

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 4th says: From the officers of the Ohio No. 4, which steamer arrived here yesterday, we learn that a terrible fight occurred at the ferry landing in Aberdeen, Ohio, opposite Maysville, Kentucky, Sunday evening. From what we could learn, it appears that a party of four men from Maysville, Kentucky, met at the landing and engaged in an indiscrimate shooting, during which a man named George Son was shot and killed, and another man named Thornbeck dangerously wounded. Two men named Bodle and Patton are the parties supposed to have done the shooting. The remains of Son were taken to Maysville and buried by his friends, and the wounded man, Thornbeck, was confined in the jail. All were residents of Maysville.

Seven girls in Cincinnati have associated themselves into a society, having for its object the investigation of the antecedents of wife-hunters. Any girl having an "offer" may apply to the society, and in less than a week she will receive a history of her lover from his youth upward. Weddings are likely to be scarce hereafter in Cincinnati.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

MR. TUPPER, in the Canadian Parliament on the 3d, argued the superiority of the Canadian over the Northern Pacific route for a Pacific railroad. We cannot say as to this, but it is safe to say that the Northern Pacific will be constructed and draining not only the country on this side of the line but the British Possessions, before the Canadians have made any considerable progress with their road. The Company has 415 miles of road now in operation and before the close of the season, there will be 560 miles completed. Trains will run to the Red River by September. A large force is at work on the Pacific side pushing this way. The Northern Pacific promises to draw not only the trade of British Columbia but to draw the territory into the United States. It behooves the Canadians therefore to push the annexation scheme which is before Parliament.

THE HON. JOHN MORRISSEY, Democratic ex-Congressman from New York, made a speech in that city a few evenings since in which he announced that he had "no prejudice against any of the niggers on account of the color of their complexion." This is good Democratic doctrine. The prejudice was never against the color of the negro's complexion, but against the complexion itself. It was the custom before the war for the Democrats of the South to sell men and women, of both black and white skins. The color was not taken into account, but the "complexion" of blood or race decided the fate of the person. A slight taint of African "complexion" was sufficient to condemn a man and especially a handsome woman to slavery. But what does the Hon. Mr. MORRISSEY think of the political complexion of the negro? Hasn't he some prejudice against the color of his political complexion, which is so consistently Republican?

THE city of Paris is having an experience rare in history. It has been twice besieged within a few months, first by the Germans and now by the Government of France. The latest despatches are to the effect that the Insurgents or Communists have been overthrown in a hotly contested battle, that Paris is surrounded by the Versailles troops and that the latter expect to enter the city to-morrow. For the sake of France, as well as Republicanism in Europe, we hope the overthrow of the Communists may be as speedy as the legitimate government now anticipates. If the men who have had control of Paris for the past few weeks are the representatives of Republicanism in France, it is to be hoped that the French Republic may be deferred until men of more conservative principles and practical capacity can be imbued with Republicanism. A party which can adopt the rallying cry of "Down with the rich, down with the landowners, and down with the priests," is fit only for the anarchy and folly which have prevailed in Paris since the Reds took possession of the city. The success of the government will prevent the establishment of the guillotine, which would no doubt have been in active operation in a short time had the insurgents been successful in their first attack upon the Government forces. A civilization which resorts to the guillotine as a political engine, and to a forcible reconstruction of society by a division of property, cannot be regarded as of the highest order which the race has developed. France is not yet fit to lead civilization, whatever she may claim, nor is she fit for free Government, if the party which holds Paris is the Republican party.

THE extracts from Southern papers which we gave recently to show that the rebellion hopes to recover the "lost cause" through the Democratic party, are now supplemented by the recent speech of JEFFERSON DAVIS at Selma, Alabama. This enables us to be artistic, and to arrange our proofs in the order of climax. The President of the late Confederacy, (now President of an Insurance Company), has lain "floating many a rood," like Satan after he was overthrown in his rebellion and plunged headlong over the "crystal battlements," stunned and bewildered by the fall. But he has recovered now sufficiently to raise his head, like the same old Serpent when he suddenly appeared in the midst of the Council at Pandemonium. His adherents greeted him with the "Bonny Blue Flag" from a brass band, and he proceeded to say that State Sovereignty, although defeated in the war, would ultimately triumph; that he had always been willing to give his life for his people, and now, if any Yankee power wanted his blood to atone for any action of the Southern people, they could take it; and that he never would ask pardon for what he had done, for he felt that he had done no wrong. Then his followers, like the fallen angels who were pitched over the battlements with Satan and who cheered him at the Pandemonium Council, cheered the fallen chief and declared they were "ready to follow him again."

The Selma *Press* significantly remarks that the expectation of a Democratic success in 1872 was perhaps in his mind confirmed into confidence, and he would regard such a victory as a triumph of State Sovereignty. Henceforth we may expect to hear of him more frequently. What excursions he may be planning, like his Miltonic prototype, against the power which overthrew him and to strengthen his cause, we cannot say, but being forewarned, the country is forearmed. We shall, no doubt, find him squat at our ears, not in the shape of a toad, like the first Tempter, but in the shape of the Democratic party, trying to seduce us into rebellion against Republican principles. Every journalist, however, holds an Ithuriel spear in his hand with which to touch him back to his true shape.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, in a recent article, says the Ku Klux organization was originally the Southern counter-organization to the Grand Army and the Loyal League. This is not intended as an admission that the Klan is a Democratic organization, but it is such an admission nevertheless. So far as the Klan is political, and it is political if anything, it is in the interest of the Democratic party, and we have no doubt that the *Courier-Journal's* statement that it was intended to counteract the Loyal Leagues of the North is correct. But the *Courier-Journal* says that "what now goes under the name is simply gangs of thieves and marauders, and without any other purpose than plunder and outrage." This is such an admission of the superiority of the Union soldier and citizen over the late Rebel soldier and citizen as could hardly be expected from a Southern journal. Whether the Ku Klux Klan is skulking about at midnight and assassinating for plunder or for political purposes does not change the case in this aspect. There is no case on record of the members of the Grand Army or the Loyal League ever having committed an outrage, while the Ku-Klux-Klan has but one history and that is a history of outrage. But the *Courier-Journal* is mistaken in saying that the Klan has degenerated into a gang of thieves and marauders. It is possible that in Kentucky, which is under the control of the Democracy, the outrages of the Klan are more frequently of a personal than of a political nature, but the testimony from other States, especially from the Carolinas, Georgia, and Mississippi, is overwhelmingly to the effect that the Klan has not departed from its original nature and purpose, which the *Courier-Journal* acknowledges to have been political. The existence and outrages of the Klan are so general and notorious that they are no more to be questioned than the insurrection in Paris. And its political character is no more to be questioned than that of the Loyal League. If it has a political character, as the *Courier-Journal* shows that it originally had, it must of course be a Democratic organization.

WE have several times alluded to the Puget Sound region as the coming lumber and shipbuilding region of the world, and as the stock-growing region of the continent. There is a third respect in which Puget Sound and the rivers which empty into it surpass any section of America and perhaps of the world. This is in fish. We find in the *Christian Union* one of a series of articles written by Mr. SAMUEL WILKINSON, who made the reconnoissance of the proposed Northern Pacific Railroad in 1869, upon the salmon and other fish of the Sound.

Mr. WILKINSON alludes to the words supposed to have been uttered by a visitor of that region. Waving his hand to a distant pass in the mountains, he says, "When your road comes through here, I am going to load, two, three, four, ten cars a day, according to demand on the other side, with the best salmon. That mountain top will be my ice house. I will send salmon night and morning, if the market will bear it, way to the Mississippi. I can feed the *sixteenth* of the United States on salmon daily the *whole year round*." How salmon are to be supplied the whole year round is explained by the fact that there are six varieties in the Columbia and other rivers each of which arrives at a different season of the year. Two varieties ascend in the Spring, three in the Summer and Autumn and a sixth arrives in the Winter. These are taken in fabulous quantities, and in sizes ranging from four to seventy-four pounds. How they come to be there in such immense quantities is explained by the fact that Puget Sound is a distributing reservoir for all the fish which seek mountain streams to deposit their eggs. In spawning time all these waters are filled with fish, from the rivers of the Arctic Ocean to those of Alaska and Puget Sound. They come by millions, and never return to the sea. "The instinct to deposit their eggs," says the writer, "drives them, without food and without rest, for thousands of miles, and makes them battle with rapids and falls, and kill themselves by millions with wounds and exhaustion."

There are numbers of fish besides the salmon, one of which Mr. WILKINSON thinks is so much superior that the salmon is not fit to lie in the same basket with it. This is the cod, or the true Gadus. These fish extend from Puget Sound to Alaska, and are often found in such quantities as to retard the progress of vessels sailing through them. Halibut of enormous size also abound. Sturgeon, haddock, herring, rock-fish, and in fact every variety, down to dog-fish, are taken in great quantities. In the cold streams flowing into the Sound, speckled trout weighing eight pounds are in endless quantities.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The result of the Connecticut election has caused a general good feeling in Republican circles, and thrown quite a damper on the spirits of the Democrats. The defeat of English was not at all expected by them, as they had been assured that he would be elected by a greater majority than he got last year. Governor Jewell says the effect of the disaster in New Hampshire was to rouse the Republicans to a sense of danger, and hence their success.

Frank Blair yesterday said, in reply to an inquiry of Senator Sherman whether he favored taking the right of suffrage from the negroes, he stated that he was for giving the matter a fair test. He said there were grave doubts in the minds of many on the subject.

It is understood that Gen. Schenck has consulted with the members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations as to the terms of settlement in regard to the fisheries which would be acceptable to the Senate.

Gen. Garfield made a speech on yesterday against the Ku Klux bill, and was answered by Gen. Butler.

The High Joint Commission has suspended its discussions until the British delegation shall hear from the home government about the Canadian fishery question.

No action will be taken on the question of adjournment until the Ku-Klux bill is disposed of in both houses.

WOMAN ITEMS.

A young lady in Troy has made $2,400 by her sewing machine, during the last four years.

The Duchess De Frias died at Madrid last month. She was Miss Victoria Balfe, daughter of the late celebrated composer.

Miss Dinah Maria Mulock has written one thousand poems, which have never been printed, as they failed to please her fastidious taste.

It seems quite probable that women in Washington will secure one point this session, viz: the equality of the sexes in pay and position in all branches of the civil service.

A young lady entered a library recently and enquired of the librarian if he had "Blasted Hopes." "No, ma'am, but I have a blasted headache," was the uncourteous reply.

Mrs. Harriet Brooks, a prominent leader of the Woman Suffrage movement in Chicago, has published a pamphlet upon "The Health and Beauty of Women." It ably discusses the injury of tight lacing and other fashionable follies, and is agreeably written.

Mrs Frances Fairfield is preparing a historical sketch for children of "The Electric Telegraph and its Inventor, Prof. Morse." It is to be the first of a series, of which a sketch of Fulton and his invention will be the second volume. They are to be published by the Harpers.

The Princess Dora D'Istria, the celebrated Russian author, has taken a permanent residence in Florence. She is engaged in compiling a work on the popular songs of Turkey. Americans are warmly welcomed at her Italian home, and her sympathies are in unison with the lady leaders of the franchise movement in our country.

A lady, thinking that blue veins upon the exposed skin would add to her attractiveness, had some painted upon her neck, at an evening party, and was horrified when a physician told her that those veins were painted within four inches of where they should naturally be, and advised her to study anatomy before she painted any more veins.

WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 3d, after the introduction of several bills not of general interest, the debate on the bill to enforce the fourteenth amendment was resumed. Mr. Blair occupied the time until the Senate adjourned.

In the House, the consideration of the same bill was resumed. It was agreed that on Wednesday the bill should be considered under the ten minute rule, amendments to be passed upon as in Committee of the Whole. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 4th, Mr. Sherman's resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to provide a bill for the suppression of the Ku Klux was considered. Mr. Blair resumed his speech and occupied the main part of the session. It was agreed that a vote should be taken to-day at 3 o'clock. Adjourned.

In the House, the debate on the bill to enforce the 14th Amendment was continued. An evening session was held which continued until a late hour. Adjourned.

GOSSIP.

Justus von Liebig is engaged in writing a book on beer.

It is the fashion now among Italian gray hounds, and other pet dogs, to wear silk neckties.

It is said that a broad-soled shoe will make a lady's foot look smaller than a narrow soled one.

Monograms on note paper are now made larger than ever, beautifully elaborated in gold, carmine and ultra marine.

Five cent nickels made of lead and coated with silver, are again in circulation. They are perfect imitations of the genuine, and well calculated to deceive.

At a fashionable boarding house on Fifth avenue, New York, the waiters appear at dinner in dress suits, white ties, gloves and with flowers in button-hole.

A clerk in the Berlin postoffice, convicted of having written obscene words on letters addressed to the Empress Augusta, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

The latest publication of the *Women's Rights Advocate* is an essay to prove that Shakespeare was a woman.

The retail price of coal in New York has fallen to the point of five weeks ago, before the total suspension of work in the mines.

Engagement in high life. It is rumored that the Kentucky giant will soon lead to the altar the fair Miss Anna Swann, the Nova Scotia giantess.

King William has sent the sword which Napoleon III. surrendered at Sedan, to hang beside the sword which Napoleon I. gave up to Blucher at Waterloo, in the Prussian Military College at Berlin.

The heathen Chinee is making whisky in California by fermenting old rice and rubber shoes and things, and the revenue people are after John. The whiskey made this way is much sought after by suicides.

Copper and brass may be coated with zinc by immersing the article to be coated in a boiling bath of sal-ammoniac containing either sheet or powdered zinc. The zinc thus deposited is brilliant and firm.

An enthusiastic admirer of Hans Christians Andersen's works has purchased the old house at Odense, on the island of Fyen, where the "Story-teller of Copenhagen" was born, and presented it to Andersen.

In New York it has been decided that sewing machines are not liable to seizure for debt, on the ground that they are necessary articles of household furniture, as much so as a sofa, which had always been so regarded.

In the dressing-room: "Mary, dear, aren't you well; why don't you come down stairs?" "Oh, I've got one eyebrow blacker than the other, and I can't find a pencil anywhere, and it won't wash off, and I don't know what to do at all."

Upward of nine thousand letters, written in great part, by distinguished contemporaries, have been found among the papers of the late Alexander Dumas. A collection of the most important of these letters will be published at an early day.

William C. Bryant, writing to a friend in reply to an inquiry, says of himself that he always rises at six o'clock, and, after taking a bath and light breakfast, goes down to his office, spending perhaps three hours there; the rest of the time is employed in correspondence, etc., and in the translation of the "Odyssey." He always retires as soon as ten o'clock.

A tunnel to connect Boston and East Boston is projected. The plan provides for the construction of the submarine portion of brick, arch-shaped, laid in a trench, and enclosed in a wrought-iron skin or tube. It is proposed to lay two or three tubes, each having an outside diameter of twenty-six feet and inside diameter of twenty-one feet, so that horse cars and trains, as well as foot passengers, can move each way at the same time. Leading to these tubes, on either side, are to be archways of brick. The estimated cost of the construction is over $2,000,000.

The extraordinary severity of the winter has driven, in Poland and Russia, large numbers of famished wolves close to the suburbs of the large cities. The Princess Sapicha was traveling with her maid and coachman in a sleigh from Warsaw to Lowiz, on the 15th of January last, when suddenly eight or ten large wolves attacked them. The coachman, who was armed with a huge whip and a couple of revolvers, succeeded at first in driving the wild beasts off. They renewed the attack, however, and this time could not be put to flight until after they had killed a horse, mortally wounded the lady's maid, and cruelly lacerated the left arm of the Princess. Six of the wolves were killed.

The latest and most heartless swindler is said to be one Dr. S. Holman, claiming to belong to the Union Hospital at New York. He has been going about the country offering written guarantees to cure all manner of diseases, and charging moderate fees has been called to a large number of cases. Recently a gentleman in Western Maryland, whose child had been treated and was dying from the effects, wrote to Police Superintendent Kelso, inquiring concerning this physician, he having left that neighborhood, only to learn that he was a heartless swindler. It appears that he has extended his operations as far as Alabama, and the police authorities of New York have taken steps to check him in his vile career.

The organization known as the Workingmen's Benevolent Association, now attracting considerable attention, is composed exclusively of Miners and laborers in and about the anthracite coal mines, and a membership of 30,000 is claimed. Its official designation, under a charter granted by the Legislature in 1870, is the "General Council of the Miners' and Laborers' Benevolent Association of the State of Pennsylvania." The organization has not yet succeeded in establishing itself outside of the anthracite regions, although its constitution calls for a parting of the State into "two or more divisions or State districts," one of which shall comprise the anthracite coal regions, and the other the bituminous coal regions of Pennsylvania."

Pittsburgh has $7,000,000 invested in the manufacture of glass.

The yield of oranges in Florida promise to be unusually large this year.

The latest novelty in funerals is to lay Brussels carpets around the grave.

They killed 286 persons and injured 1,820 on the railways of England last year.

The Marquis of Lorne shirt has made its appearance in the furnishing market.

When Jared Sparks entered Phillip's Exter Academy, he walked all the way from Connecticut. He carried his cowhide shoes under his arm until he reached the village, when he stopped and put them on.

French naval officers are very unpopular in France at present, and are hissed whenever they appear on the streets. Full of mortification at this, the best of them are leaving the navy and entering the army.

They never will get done abusing Mr. Greeley's handwriting. The other day he wrote a puff for "Annie Dickinson's lecture on Joan of Arc." The compositor set it up, "Any Dutchman can play on the Jews' harp."

A New York paper translates the title of William 1st Kaiser und Schirmherr Von Deutchland (Emperor and Protector of Germany), "Emperor and Umbrella-owner of Germany"—schirm being also the German for umbrella.

The venerable Dr. Winsmith, of Glen Springs, S. C., has been shot dead by Ku-Klux, in his own house, aged seventy. He had incurred the displeasure of these cutthroats by taking sides with the republicans last fall.

The trustees of the Forest Hill Cemetery, Boston, in speaking of the new receiving tomb built under their direction, say in their annual report: "The whole inside arrangement of the tomb gives a pleasant and cheerful aspect to it."

The *National Press* is discussing the possibility of a secret poison so deadly that the perusal of a letter containg some of it will cause the reader to fall dead, with all the symptoms of asphyxia. One or two well authenticated instances are reported.

When Gen. Von Moltke stood before the portraits of Bazaine and McMahon in the palace at Versailles, he is reported to have said to Bismarck: "I think we have done about as much as these gentlemen; but the Prussians will never put our pictures or statues in any pantheon in Berlin."

The Philadelphia News Boys' Home Association is doing a good work. Among the inmates of the Home is one boy, thirteen years old, who earns his own living, pays the board of his younger brother and sends him to school and is himself punctual in his attendance upon the night school.

King William's exhaustive demands for men visibly enlarged women's opportunities in Prussia. By a recent order of the Minister of Education, women who prove themselves qualified are to be accepted as teachers of modern languages in public schools—a profession hitherto monopolized by the masculine gender.

It is estimated by Prof. Chandler that the New Yorkers get one quart of water with every three quarts of milk. As the annual consumption of milk in the city and vicinity is 120,000,000 quarts, it follows that, at 10 cents per quart, the snug little sum of $4,000,000 is paid by consumers for water which is used to "extend" the lacteal fluid.

The *Scientific American* says it is now "impossible to construct a burglar proof safe—for the thief, with his cylinders of compressed hydrogen and oxygen, can, in a few seconds, burn holes of any size in the hardest metal—his fire drill enabling him, in a few minutes, to work his way into the strongest safe that was ever constructed."

The principal Boston meat dealers are receiving a large proportion of their supplies of poultry and game from the far West, even as far as the Rocky Mountains. Turkeys wild and domestic, quails, prairie chickens, and buffalo, bear and antelope carcasses which gladden the palates of epicures, arrive daily in large quantities. These meats command a ready sale.

A few years ago, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe built an elegant house in Hartford, which has since been the home of herself and family; but now they are leaving it, probably never to return. The winter in New England is too cold, while the summer is too hot for Mrs. Stowe's health; hence she will spend the one in Florida, and the other in some cool sea-side retreat at the north.

A writer in one of the English magazines who has been studying the parish and town registers for curious specimens of names, gives the following remarkable and sometimes puzzling combinations, which are selected for quotation from among many others of a similar description: Amiable Reading, Celestial Miller, Charming Nancy Wiltshire, Choice Pickerel, Dirty King, Enough Pearson, Giddy Edwards, Holy Davies, Illustrious Sarah Hendry, Modern Legge, Original Bigot Peele, Paramount Pye, Perfect Sparrow, Singular Onion Gallehawk, Stubborn Porter and Tempestuous Stinger.

Referring to the mausoleum erected at Windsor to the memory of the Prince Consort by his wife, at a cost of £1,000,000, a correspondent says: "Each day Queen Victoria visits this place alone. Near the tomb is placed a large deep basket filled with wreaths of beautiful flowers. At hand is a small round table on which are a Bible and a prayer book. From these she reads and prays fervently, kneeling the while. Then she rises, and taking the wreaths, advances to the sarchophagus, in the lid of which a small sheet of plate glass is inserted through which she can see the face and form of the departed. But the efforts of the embalmer have not been thoroughly successful, and the features that were so beautiful in life are in death marred by discoloration. Still it is his face, shrunken and pallid though it be. Again she prays, thinking of the years of happiness she lived with him, long passed away, but never to be forgotten. She stands gazing there till she can gaze no more with tears. Gently she places the forget-me-nots upon the marble coffin, takes one, last lingering look with her dim eyes, and slowly retires, while from above the bell tolls out a melancholy requiem for the idolized dead."

The ingenuity of New York sharpers devising new baits for gudgeons seems inexhaustible. The latest of their devices is the despatch of letters, of about the following tenor, to supposed greenhorns at a distance: "Dear sir: I have something of the greatest importance to reveal to you. In looking over records I have come across your name. Please answer the following question: What was your mother's maiden name? Answer immediately, and inclose twenty-five cents for answer and trouble. I remain, sir, yours respectfully, Frank Lewis, 103 Ludlow street, New York city. P. S.—No attention will be paid if twenty-five cents is not enclosed."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A Tamaroa (Ill.) firm recently shipped to Cairo, in one day, 8,277 dozen of eggs.

Springfield, Ohio, elected Mayor Hanna, Republican, Mayor by forty-two majority.

Rev. Charles Wadsworth, of Philadelphia, has declined a call to Chicago with a salary of $8,000.

The Senate bill to consolidate the debt of New York has passed the House, and now goes to the Governor.

There is a curious plant now at the Government green house, in Washington which closes its palm on anything put on it.

Rev. Father Terry, of Ottawa, was attacked and shot by an insane man on Saturday. The wounded clergyman will probably survive.

Mr. Underwood, an infidel lecturer, was pelted with eggs and driven from the platform, while speaking in Rivoli, Mercer county, Illinois, last Thursday night.

In a drunken affray at Indianapolis, on Saturday, one David Stuart inflicted dangerous knife wounds upon Henry Kimball, George Kimball and John Monroe.

The Kansas City (Mo.) *News* estimates that there are three hundred boys in that city between the ages of eight and fourteen years, who live entirely by stealing.

The Toledo, Wabash & Western Railroad has suffered to the amount of nearly one quarter million dollars during the past month by hurricanes, accidents, burning of bridges, etc.

In a drunken row at a drinking saloon in Springtown, near Indianapolis, on Sunday, a young man by the name of Jones Briggs was shot and probably fatally wounded by John Scherder.

In the Massachusetts Legislature on the 4th, a bill to restore the prohibitory liquor law was lost. A proposition to repeal a section of the act of 1870, and so retain the prohibitory law, with cider exempted, was also lost.

A murder was committed about 6 o'clock on the 4th, in Thurbugger's beer saloon on West Sixth street, Cincinnati, Mathias Hentz, a butcher, being stabbed and almost instantly killed by George Schneider, a pastry cook.

A Maine farmer, whose hog, while at large on the highway, alarmed a horse, and thus caused a young lady to be thrown from a carriage, has been ordered to pay the injured woman $2,833 damages after a trial lasting three days.

An elegant family monument, procured by General Joseph Hooker, and which is an exact copy of the one erected in honor of the poet Gray, at Windsor, in England, is on the way to Watertown, to be placed in the cemetery in that city, the remains of the General's parents and other relatives being there deposited.

Some man living on the line of the Southwestern Railroad, near Drakesville, Iowa, who had taken a spite against the company, amused himself the other day by covering the rails for a distance of a quarter of a mile with soap. A single train was three hours in crossing the greased stretch.

The Gilman *Star* publishes the result of a lottery drawn in that village. One person purchased 175 tickets, and did not draw a cent. Another had 240 tickets, and drew less than $10. Another had 80 tickets and still another 55, and both drew nothing but blanks. Another man sold his only cow and invested all the proceeds in tickets, and did not draw a cent.

CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

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The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

MONTHLIES.

The Atlantic Monthly, price $4.00 a year, and the BLADE both one year for $4.50.
Scribner's Monthly, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.25.
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American Agriculturist, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.
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Harper's Weekly, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
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Appleton's Journal, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
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Western Rural, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
The Chicago Advance, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.
Every Saturday, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5.75.
Hearth and Home, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.00.
Rural New Yorker, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.
Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.
Waverly Magazine, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.
New York Sun, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

(Correspondence of the Blade.)

THE POLITICAL STORM—THE KU KLUX BILL IN THE HOUSE—THE DISTRICT—THINGS LOOKING BETTER—CONSCIENCE FUND—HIGH COMMISSION.

WASHINGTON, March 30, 1871.

There is a violent political storm raging which, it is to be hoped, will clear up the atmosphere and, when its force is exhausted, be followed by sunshine and flowers; but, just now, it looks now as if it might shake down the strong walls of the Republican party.

The debate which, it was foreseen, must follow Mr. Sumner's strong indictment of the President, has not been so long or so violent as was anticipated, but it has shown deep feeling which has been more or less crushed and suppressed. Mr. Morton spoke briefly; Mr. Howe's speech was more elaborate and better considered; Mr. Frelinghuyson hardly entered into the argument, but his speech was rather an expression of his position and sympaty. Mr. Schurz was the only man that defended the course of Mr. Sumner, but his speech was marked by his usual ability and force. Mr. Harlan closed the debate yesterday, and moved to lay Mr. Sumner's resolutions on the table. That motion was not debateable, but Mr. Sumner struggled hard to get the floor, and there was a scene of strong excitement occasioned by his persistance against the rules and the efforts of the chair, but he finally subsided, and the vote was very strong in favor of this disposition of the question. Mr. Wilson was among the sixteen members who are reported absent. Thirty-nine Republicans voted aye, and three Republicans, viz: Sumner, Schurz and Patterson, voted no with the thirteen Democrats.

In the House the Ku-Klux bill was duly reported, as I suggested, and the debate on it is now progressing; but it does not seem to attract the attention which its great importance demands, and the galleries are not at all crowded. But the disposition to speak on it is very general. Some forty members have notified the Speaker that they wish to be heard. The first speaker, after Mr. Shellaberger, was Mr. Houghton, of Michigan, who quoted largely from the report of the "outrage committee," and come to the conclusion that the Ku-Klux Klan have about the same relation to the Democratic party as the thief does to the receiver of stolen goods. The Democratic party is not ambitious to stand god-father to the whippings and murders, but it is willing enough to have them go on so long as it can pocket the plunder, and make them the means of success at the polls.

Mr. Morgan of your State was very violent in repudiating the idea that the Democratic party had anything to do with these outrages, and went with Blair of the Senate in laying them at the door of reconstruction. He mentioned that all was lovely after the close of the war, and everything would have gone on well to the end, but for the strong measures of the party in power.

Mr. Kelly, in replying to Morgan's tirade against the reconstruction acts, said it was clear enough to every right-thinking man that the disorders were entirely owing to the sympathy and support of the Democratic party of the North; and he declared his belief that those who are arguing in this House that there was no power to suppress them, were hissing on the lawless bands to more slaughter.

The Speaker gives the floor first to a member of one party, and then to a member of the other party, so that the balances are kept even. Thus far, the following have spoken: Houghton (rep.), Morgan (dem.), Hoar (rep.), Whitthorne (dem.), Kelly (rep.). The Republicans miss the strong and decided tones of Mr. Schenck, but still have the advantage in the debate.

Affairs in this district are decidedly improved by the nomination made yesterday for the delegation in Congress. The convention was large and had in it a strong force of colored men, but it was harmonious and made a nomination which turns the ring sout to grass. Bowen, who was to do so much mischief, got only eight votes, and the contest was between Frederick Douglass and N. P. Chipman—the latter being nominated by a vote of 66 to 37. Mr. Douglass behaved very handsomely on this occasion and declared his purpose to do all in his power to secure the election of General Chipman.

Gen. Chipman was educated to the law, but won his distinction in the army of the Union, and bears about his person honorable wounds which have made him a cripple for life. He is only thirty-seven years old, from Union county, Ohio, and is a man of ability and of ample fortune. The President, several days ago, appointed him Secretary of the District; but the nomination, I trust, will put him in a still more influential position.

Yesterday Gen. Spinner received a handsome addition to his conscience fund from a "foreign land." The letter was dated at Baden Baden, and stated that the writer was formerly a citizen of the United States. It contained a draft for $5,000 in gold, which, the writer stated, belonged to the treasury.

Gov. Holden of North Carolina, has been here some time and does not regard it as safe to return. He therefore sent for his wife who arrived here last night, and will remain with her husband.

The San Domingo Commissioners are to dine with the President to-day; but, for some reason, have not, as yet, come to a harmonious opinion in regard to all the matters about which they are to report, and so the results are not yet published. But it is understood that there is a substantial agreement.

It is not known what the "High Commission" is doing within the doors of the State Department; but they keep things lively outside; and some people think that, instead of being the Joint High Commission, they are, in fact, the High Commission on Joints. No man can be a "High Commissioner" who has a detective digestion. And no man here would think to be a "High Commissioner" unless he could stand it to get *high*. They were all at a handsome dinner given by the Russian Minister, after coming back from Mt. Vernon.

Our weather has turned a little colder and put a check on vegetation, but the season is very early. BUCKEYE.

(Correspondence of the Blade.)

KU KLUX IN THE HOUSE—SCENE IN THE SENATE—THE POWER OF BEN. BUTLER'S LOOK—THE SAN DOMINGO DINNER—PASSAGE BETWEEN MORTON AND SCHURZ.

WASHINGTON, April 1, 1871.

The debate in the House on the Ku Klux bill waxes warm, and great anxiety is manifested to get the floor. The bill is more generally approved by Republicans than was at first supposed, but a large number of amendments will be proposed and Mr. Willard has a substitute which he will offer as an amendment. There was a session of the House last night, and to-day (Saturday.) The debate will be continued right along, and perhaps will not stop for Sunday. It was expected that a vote would be reached on Monday, but it is now thought that it may go on till Tuesday or Wednesday, after which the amendments will be considered in five minute speeches, and the vote not reached till Thursday or Friday.

The discussion has had the effect to draw the Republican members together, and there is more antogonism between the two parties and less between members of the same party. Then, the Democrats are cross and excitable, denuniatory and Blair-ish and evidently don't feel so good as they did, which is always an omen of good.

In the Senate they have returned to Mr. Sherman's resolution of instructions, which affords an ample field for the Ku Klux question and a very wide margin for all sorts of political hobbies. The Democratic Senators are in no better humor than their friends in the House; and, even that good man Garret Davis has been known to get *riled* and to say very extravagant things. The other day Mr. Davis was defending Kentucky from the charge of Ku Klux murder and extolling the patriotism of the people there who had suffered untold evils on account of the injustice of the general government in declining to pay for the manumitted slaves. Mr. Blair interposed with a remark indicating that the payment was prevented by an unauthorized act of Secretary Stanton, whereupon the old gentleman became furious and declared that "a more lawless dictator was never in power than that same Secretary of War; and it justice had been dealt out to him in his life time, he would have been hung a hundred times for murder and put in the penitentiary ten thousand times."

It was during this same violent speech that the scene took place between him and Butler. The Massachusetts representative had probably been meditating on the walls of Jericho, which, you remember, could not stand the repeated blasts of those crooked rams horns; and he very naturally thought that he might be equally successful with his own crooked eyes. So, when he came into the Senate and found Davis blazing away with his long gun, he sat down near him and looked so steadily into his face that Davis began to get annoyed and the more annoyed he became the more intently Butler gazed. Butler was right. His crooked stare proved too much for the Kentucky battery; and, for once, the parliamentary eloquence of the Kentucky Senator was brought to a full stop, and he began to swear.

Kentucky—What do you mean by attempting to brow-beat me in this way? You are a d—d scoundrel, sir, yes, a d—d scoundrel!

Butler—Still gazing with his crooked eyes—"I don't know you, sir! I don't care for you! and I don't want to speak to you!"

Mr. Wilson managed to get between Butler's eyes and the Kentucky senator; but the walls had come down. The senator resumed his seat, and it is feared that the speech will never get finished. The galleries were greatly excited over this event and the newspapers are serving it up in all manner of shapes.

The Presidential dinner to the San Domingo commissioners was rather a private affair. Besides Messrs. Wade, Howe and White, Senator Chandler appears to have been the only Congressman present, but there was a pretty large sprinkling of the Dents, and also a few ladies. It is now said that the report is agreed on but not finished.

The Sumner speeches are much fuller than the press reports would seem to indicate. Mr. Howe's speech occupies eight columns of the *Globe*, Mr. Schurz takes up sixteen columns, Mr. Harlan falls in somewhere between the two, and if Mr. Morton's and Mr. Frelinghuysen's are added they will make up a large volume.

In the debate there was an interesting passage at arms between Senator Morton and Senator Schurz. The former had referred to the proceedings attending the annexation of Texas, to show that President Tyler took precisely the same ground in regard to Texas as President Grant had taken in regard to San Domingo.

Mr. Schurz denied that the cases were at all parallel, and when he came to make his speech, he fortified himself with authorities and came down so overwhelmingly on Mr. Morton, that the latter seemed to be crushed, and Mr. Schurz thought it very remarkable that a man who had been in the diplomatic service and on the Committee of Foreign Relations, should know so little about the history of our foreign policy.

But the next day Mr. Morton recovered his lost laurels. He hunted up the despatch of Mr. Calhoun, then Secretary of State, in reply to the question of Mr. Van Zant, asking if our government would protect Texas, after the treaty was signed and before it was confirmed from hostile demonstrations on the part of Mexico. The despatch was read as follows: "In reply, I am directed by the President to say that the Secretary of the navy has been instructed to order a strong naval force to concentrate in the Gulf of Mexico to meet any emergency, and that similar orders have been issued by the Secretary of War * * * and that, during the pendency of the treaty of annexation he would deem it his duty to use all the means placed within his power by the constitution to protect Texas from all foreign invasion."

Mr. Morton was a little proud of his triumph and said: "I advise the Senator from Missouri, before he undertakes to read a lecture again, to be sure that he is right; but the Senator overwhelmed me with repeated contradictions right in the face of these documents that he read from." BUCKEYE.

The Late Hon. J. M. Howard.

Another great statesman has gone to his final rest. The Hon. Jacob M. Howard, long the pride and pillar of the Republican party in Michigan, died at his residence in Detroit early Sunday morning, at the age of sixty-six. He was in usual health until stricken with apolexy the Friday previous.

Mr. Howard was a native of Shaftesbury, Vt. His academic education was completed at Williams College, in 1830. For two years he remained in Massachusetts, teaching and studying law. He then came to the territory of Michigan. He was not long in gaining rank as a profound reasoner. At the bar he had no superior for sledgehammer power in demolishing an adversary. He despised all trickery and clap-trap, early gaining the enviable soubriquet of "Honest Jake." He began his political career by entering the Legislature of that State in 1838. He was an ardent Whig. In the Presidential campaign, two years later, he was a successful candidate for Congress. His service in the lower House of Congress terminated March 4th, 1845. He then resumed the practice of his profession in Detroit, giving himself to it exclusively until the Nebraska bill excitement called him out. During the last years of the Whig party he stood aloof from politics, except to vote and make a few speeches; but when the time came to organize a liberal party, he came to the front as a leader.

In 1854, he was elected Attorney General of Michigan, which office he held six years. The State had some highly important claims in New York city, which had long been unsettled and were thought to be beyond reach. The ablest lawyers there had been employed and, hitherto had succeeded in baffling the Michigan Attorney Generals; but in Jacob M. Howard they found an overmatch. He routed them utterly, and gained great popularity with the people throughout the State and the profession throughout the country.

In 1862, he was elected to the United States Senate, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of K. S. Bingham. At the expiration of that term, 1865, he was re-elected. His political life terminated one month, lacking a day, before his death.

In the Senate, Mr. Howard was a powerful reasoner and a hard working committee man. As chairman of the Pacific Railroad Committee, he rendered the country signal service, discharging his high trust with conscientious fidelity to the public welfare. He occupied at different times other positions of considerable importance.

During his first term he was a member of the Committees on Military Affairs, the Judiciary, and Private Land Claims. During his second term he served on the Library, Mines and Mining, and Private Land Claims Committees, also on the Special Joint Committees of the Rebellious States, and Ordinance. He gave himself so entirely to the legitimate labors of a statesman that he had no time for the amenities of politics. He had no taste for office brokerage nor constituent correspondence. His aversion of such things made a great many enemies at home, and undermined his popularity.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, April 3—1 P. M.—The Paris commune have issued a decree arraigning Messrs. Thiers, Favre, Picard, Du Four, De Simon and Pothnon before the tribunal of the people, and ordering their properties to be seized.

Another decree pronounces the separation of the church and State; suppresses religious bodies, and abolishes national property.

LONDON, April 3.—The latest from Paris is up to Monday noon. A great fire was reported at nine o'clock near Champ de Mars.

Several batalions of National Guards with twenty guns went in this morning to Severs and Mendon, and had an artillery fight with the Versailles troops. The firing commenced to the left of Mendon.

The guns of the Government forces were the most numerous, but those of the National Guards were the best served. At 10:30 reinforcements were sent out to the Nationals who advanced their batteries; the Nationals stood the fire well, and rumors favorable to them were current.

NEW YORK, April 4.—A special dated Paris, Monday evening, says: About four o'clock, after great preparations, the National insurgents commenced passing out at the Neuilly gate, in all about 50,000 men, Gen. Bergert, Florens, and Menotti Garibaldi commanding. It was understood that Fort Valerien would not fire. About six o'clock the artillery was all in front, and Gen. Bergeret in advance with 10,000 men, when suddenly Valerien opened fire, killing commandant Henry Bergeret. He had just got out of his carriage when the vehicle was smashed by a bombshell. The wildest scene ensued. The troops tried to retreat. The main body left Bergeret alone with 10,000 men. He tried to fight with field artillery against Valerien; but it was useless. The Communists got into the city, but Bergeret and his men are cut off and cannot pass Valerien. The main body escaped with a loss of 100, but Bergeret must lose large numbers. Altogether there are 15,000 men killed, wounded and missing, including Bergeret's force. The Communist troops under arms number 150,000. Tremendous excitement prevails.

PARIS, April 3—12:15 P. M.—The cannonade is proceeding from fort Mont Valerian at the rate of two per minute. There is also a sharp musketry fire towards Mendon. It is reported that the Nationals have suffered severely from the fire of the fort, but nothing precise is obtainable.

It is said that the Committee believed Valerian would not fire on the Nationals who occupy fort Vanvres, Issey and Montrauge in force.

A Versailles train was stopped to-day at Clamant and forced to return.

The gates of the city are closed.

PARIS, April 3.—6 P. M.—One hundred thousand Nationals in three corps, with two hundred guns, marched out of Paris this morning via. Mantrauge, Issey and Reuil, destined for Versailles. Fort Mont Valerien fired all day upon Reuil and the flying batteries at Mendon cannonaded, the Nationals debouching from Issey on the Versailles road. Valerian cannonaded the rear guard upon entering the valley between Puteaux and Bezenral. Some detachments are retreating in a disorderly condition. There is nothing certain respecting the force that passed Valerian, but there are various conflicting versions given. One report says that they are surrounded, while another declares that they have effected a junction and turned to Mendon, where the majority of the Versailles troops is concentrated. During the operations on the right there was a fierce engagement between the artillery at Mendon and the Parisian artillery. Several members of the commune wearing red sashes lead the battalions. It is said that a superior Versailles officer has been taken prisoner.

The Moniteur says: The Zouaves repulsed the Nationals in an attack on castle Mendon, and that the National's loss is very heavy. Col. Bourgain telegraphed to the Commune at 11:15 A. M., that Bergast and Flaurens have formed a junction, and will march on to Versailles, and that success was certain. Another dispatch says that at 2 o'clock P. M. Duval and Flaurens formed a junction at Cousberoie. They were cannonaded by Valerian, but were well sheltered. A concerted and successful movement was made by which they passed the line of fire of Varilan and marched on Versailles. Bergeret had two horses killed. Communication with the outside world is cut off and only the peasants who bring provisions are admitted into Paris.

It is said that Gen. Henry, the commander of the Mantrauge Nationals, is dead.

Flougevet and Lockray have resigned their seats in the Assembly and remain to share the sufferings of Paris.

It is reported that the Assembly has been arrested by order of the Commune. It is also stated that the Commune will adopt families of fallen Nationals.

VERSAILLES, April 4th—Noon.—Yesterday, two corps of Insurgents advanced towards Versailles, one via Mendan and Chattilion and the other via Reuil. Both were routed with heavy loss. Flaurens was killed. The troops whose expected defection constituted the hopes of the Insurgents, behaved nobly.

The Insurgents in forts Valerian and Issey, fired on the troops to-day.

The Government forces have just attacked the Insurgents and speedy and complete success is anticipated.

In the Assembly to-day, Thiers, in some remarks on the state of affairs said, the Government would deal harshly with the ring leaders of the Insurgents, but leniently with their dupes. The sentiment was received with applause.

VERSAILLES, April 4.—Thiers has issued a proclamation addressed to the prefects of the departments, as follows:

"On Monday the insurgent masses attacked our forces simultaneously at Nonterre, Rueil, Bengival, Bazons, Chaton, and Crolsy. Fort Mont Valerian at daybreak began to cannonade the insurgents who were at first sheltered by the villages of Nonterre, Rueil and Bougival. They subsequently attacked the government forces, by whom they were repulsed. General Vinoy, with cavalry, was, by this time in a position threatening to outflank the insurgents, and they fled in complete route, leaving many dead and wounded in the hands of the government forces.

LONDON, April 4.—Versailles advices just received in this city state that a battle took place between the army of Versailles and the communist forces at Mendon on Tuesday. It was of a most sanguinary character, and fiercely contested by both for several hours. The insurgent troops finally dispersed and were compelled to evacuate the positions which they had captured previously.—The loss of the Communists in this action is considerable. Three thousand five hundred prisoners were captured by the Government troops, including Gen. Henry and several other insurgent leaders of distinction. It is thought these will be executed immediately by the Government. Several very prominent Communist leaders were killed during the engagement.

VERSAILLES, April 3.—All day a great battle has raged between the Government forces under Vinoy and one hundred thousand Communists under Gen. Bergeret. Everywhere the latter were defeated with great slaughter. Near Mendon Bergeret and Flourens, with 35,000 men, are cut off and surrounded, and must either surrender or be cut to pieces in the morning. Many Communists refused to fight, and are throwing down their arms and begging for mercy.

LONDON, March 30.—A newspaper correspondent has obtained an interview with Bismarck, in which the state of affairs in Paris was discussed. After a courteous reception and some preliminary conversation, during which the Prince expressed his appreciation of the good sense and consistency displayed by the people and Government of the United States during the war, he proceeded fully to give his views on the situation and to define the position Germany takes in the domestic difficulties of France, which was in substance that he denied that Germany had sent a message to the Reds declaring that she would not interfere but would maintain friendly relations and adds: "There is a mistaken idea prevailing in England with regard to the position of Germany towards the rioters in Paris, in consequence of a wrong translation of a letter of General Schlotein. The Journal Official said that so long as the Germans were not interfered with, a passive attitude would be observed. This was made to read, "friendly attitude," a very different thing. There has only been three telegrams sent from Germany relating to the riots and two of them were simply of a military character; one of these, my own, was addressed to Favre, and was also misinterpreted. In short, Germany will never interfere with the internal affairs of France, but all parties must respect and observe the peace stipulations to the letter; and if in order to do this in a legitimate way, the French government appeals for aid, Germany will probably extend it to a certain degree. Germany will also aid the Government of France to enforce law and order by relaxing strict regulations of the peace preliminaries. Further than this, Germany will be passive. Germany will afford facilities for concentration of the government troops, and if necessary, give Thiers assistance in suppressing the commune in Paris. He declares that the regular government is the only one competent to assure Germany of the payment of the promised indemnity, and hence he means to maintain it. He recognizes the Reds as simple rioters, and says, that as soon as the insurgents transgress the terms of the convention concluded with the legitimate government of France, that Germany will treat them as rioters and disperse them by force of arms, but so long as they do not transgress the stipulations, they will be let alone.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

THE NEW YORK WORLD'S VIEW OF THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

The World this morning says there was a large vote polled in Connecticut yesterday and the result on Governor is in doubt. The majority is not likely to be over 100 either way, and official count may have to decide. The heavy Republican gains in New Haven and Hartford had the effect of changing the result which was anticipated from the general canvass of the State. The Democrats have apparently lost the State Senator but have gained ten or more Representatives. The vote for Representative in Congress in the 2d district is also very close, the Republicans claiming Kellogg's election by 9 majority, and the Democrats refusing to concede it. The Delegation to the 42d Congress will probably stand as follows: First District, Julius L. Strong, Republican; Second, John Kendrick, Democrat, a gain; Third, H. H. Starkweather, Republican; Fourth, Wm. H. Barnum, Democrat. The *World* also attributes the heavy Republican gain, among other circumstances, to the fact that from 1,000 to 1,500 negroes voted for the first time this year under the Fifteenth Amendment, and undoubtedly cast their ballots solidly for Jewell, and adds that Governor English has a large majority of the white vote of the State, and we believe the majority of the whole vote is as it stands.

THE N. Y. WORLD ON THE ELECTION.

The World says: "We will not affect to dissemble our disappointment that the Democratic victory in Connecticut was not more splendid and triumphant," but adds, "We have really lost nothing. Although Governor English's majority is reduced to a small figure, he saves his office by the skin of his teeth." The writer then says if the negro vote had been excluded, his majority would have been double what it was last year. Last year Connecticut negroes did not vote.

Notwithstanding the dispatch last night to the contrary, a well informed correspondent telegraphs that the St. Domingo report has at last been finished and will be sent in to-day. It is now agreed that no recommendation or expression of opinion whatever will be made. It has been put in type and slips have been printed. The President has a message already prepared and will report to Congress without any recommendations as to his wishes. It is understood that it will be referred to the Foreign Committee of the Senate.

A FORETASTE OF THE MILLENIUM.—The grand results yet to be achieved by the activities of the human intellect are beyond the comprehension of the present generation of man. Much has been accomplished already, but more remains behind. Among the latest achievements of science and ingenuity is the invention of process by which castor oil is made palatable, and may be eaten on bread like so much honey. It is confined, we are told, with a "concrete or butterscious fat" in such a way that its taste is agreeable to old and young, and all its curative properties are retained. This is grand news for the children, and we trust it will lead to the founding of a new school of medicine, all whose drugs and medicines shall be of the same agreeable and efficacious character.

Few bank checks have had a more curious history than one for five hundred dollars which was lately sent to the Treasury Department at Washington. It was taken from the body of a murdered Texan cattle drover several years ago by Indians, who, in consequence of the variety of colors in the rich engravings, attached some special importance to it, and cut the paper into several pieces, dividing them among the tribe. A peace commissioner finally persuaded the gentle savages to give up the pieces, and he pasted them together and forwarded the check—now complete—to Washington.

For my own part, if I had an insupportable burden, if for any cause I were bent upon sacrificing every earthly hope as a peace offering toward Heaven, I would make the wide world my call, and good deeds of mankind my prayer. Many penitent men have done this and found peace in it.—*Hawthorne.*

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WEEKLY BLADE

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MR. MILLER'S WESTERN EXPEDITION.

We call attention to the advertisement elsewhere of the proposed western tour of DR. A. P. MILLER, of the BLADE. Our readers may depend upon the accuracy of the information which will be given by Dr. MILLER in his letters. They will be written in the interest of the people. The soil, climate, and every thing that a settler wants to know, will be stated precisely as he finds it, it being our design to furnish information that will be of use to our readers. Read the announcement.

THE PREJUDICE OF COLOR.

A white man who had been summoned by a Philadelphia Court to sit on a jury refused to do so because a colored man had, by the compulsion of the law, been placed in the same jury box with him.—Judge LUDLOW, presiding, could not of course accept the man's dislike of colored people, as an excuse for declining jury duty, and hence committed him for contempt of court, and fined him for refusal to perform that duty.

Some of the papers complain that Judge LUDLOW dealt with undue severity. A little reflection, however, will show that the Judge could pursue no other course. If tastes and prejudices are to exempt men from performing the duties which the law puts upon them, no man could be made to enter a court either as a juror or a witness. The law of the land recognizes no distinction of nationality, or color or religion. If this absurd juror were allowed to escape jury duty because a black man was in the box, the black man might be excused because he disliked to associate with white men. A man might refuse to give testimony in a case where black men's testimony was to be received on an equality with his own. In time of war a white man might refuse to be drafted because colored men were in a like manner compelled to do military duty. Such nice questions of taste men may be free to cultivate in the social circles which they themselves control, but the law can know no social distinctions.

Men's prejudices, however, must be dealt with tenderly. There is no prejudice which we think to be more unjust and cruel than that which has crushed the Afric-American race. It is a wicked thing to injure the feelings, influence or standing of any man for anything which he cannot help. Yet a prejudice, totally unfounded in reason, a man may be persuaded to give up by kind and fair argument, which stern opposition would only inflame and render more obstinate. Some men who intend to be just and reasonable, catch and maintain prejudices which do others great harm, but they ought to be willing to yield them when they see how mischievous they are.

The juror who preferred to pay a fine and go to jail rather than sit in the jury box with a black man, when he went to jail would doubtless there find black men as prisoners, and be compelled to endure the same restraints as they. We do not see that he gained anything in his associations, for the few colored men the jail would contain were, doubtless, of much more objectionable fame than the one he was asked to sit with as a fellow juror.

If this impetuous and obstinate colorphobist could have been held still long enough to reason the case candidly he could doubtless have been made ashamed of the prejudice he was indulging. Emigrants from Europe do not bring with them a prejudice of color—they acquire it from the despotic caste which in this country enslaved and persecuted the African, after they come here. Politicians, for the basest party ends, inflame and cultivate it. The emigrant may bring with him prejudices of caste, of politics, or of religion, but as the prejudice between Jew and Samaritan in Syria was local and provincial, so is the absurd and unjustifiable antipathy against the oppressed race in America. It is only one form of the ancient prejudice against condition. It was the bondage and poverty of the colored race which rendered them liable to it. Race and color have less to do with it than many suppose. Had the conditions and circumstances of the two races been reversed the burden would have rested on the white race with the same rigor it now rests on the black, as human nature is essentially the same in all races.

Upon the moral teachers of this land devolve the duty of teaching the people what is manly, true and noble. Nothing is manly that is cruel or unjust. The negro pew should be banished from white churches, and those who recognize the manhood of the African should speak out in his behalf. Now that the law grants him a large measure of justice, the minds of the people must be educated and their hearts moved by an appeal to the loftier feelings of our nature, in order to remove this vestige of an abhorred despotism from their minds.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The message of the President officially transmitting the San Domingo report is only remarkable for its apparent moderation in pressing action upon the subject which, more than any other, has been the chief concern of the occupant of the Executive chair. The President has evidently yielded none of his heart interest in the matter. He has only decided on a change of tactics in pushing it forward.

Had the same appearance of moderation, and of reliance on the intelligent and deliberate judgment of the American people, been manifested at the outset of this negotiation, much of the bitterness and many of the political disasters attending this controversy might have been avoided. The President states his chief incentive in this matter to be a wish to befriend a weak and down-trodden race, and to avoid reproach from the very philanthropists who now oppose annexation, such as an indifference to their appeal would have naturally called forth. The President states that he was waited upon by an agent of BAEZ with a proposition to annex San Domingo to the United States. This agent stated that if this government would not help them, San Domingo must look elsewhere for assistance and protection. The President gave no answer, however, until waited upon by a second messenger, then for fear of being charged with a selfish neglect of human suffering by officious philanthropists, he appointed a Commissioner to visit the Island. The first appointee declined the mission on account of ill-health, when he appointed the second, who negotiated a treaty, which was rejected by the Senate. The President complains, not of the rejection of a treaty, simply, but of "the unfounded allegations" made about the treaty, and those who negotiated it. Then he asked the consent of Congress to appoint the Commission which has just returned, and whose report he now transmits. He regards this report as a complete vindication of his previous course and recommendations, and now submits their work to Congress and the people, to await their pleasure in the matter. The President sadly mars the otherwise conciliatory appearance of his message by insinuating that the opposition to San Domingo comes from those "who deem their opinions and wishes treated with insufficient consideration," and that he must patiently bear "the censure of disappointed men." The people may appropriately raise the question whether it is not now, as it has been in the past, a besetting sin of the Executive chair to treat with "insufficient consideration" statesmen whose experience, learning and personal weight of character, entitle them to very different treatment?

The visit of a special messenger to Washington to seek an alliance to sustain the tottering dominion of BAEZ was no new or remarkable thing. The like had occurred before. Secretary SEWARD had, under the previous administration, received at least one such visit. The visitor was no less a personage than BAEZ himself. Strong as were the tendencies of that able and distinguished premier towards annexing all out-lying and contiguous territory, he either had not respect enough for the scheme, or confidence enough in BAEZ to even grant him an informal interview. He only sent him word to go and talk with Senator SUMNER and other representatives of the people, and let any request for treaties for annexation come from some other quarter than the Executive department of the government. Had President GRANT'S advisers been possessed of similar caution and regard for the judgment of the law-making department of the government, the bad feeling now existing would not have been engendered. One of the worst indications on the part of the President is the hauteur and contempt he still persists in showing towards men whom the people regard as every way qualified to fulfill the highest responsibilities of statesmanship and legislation.

The interview of the messenger of BAEZ proved more successful with the Administration than did the visit of BAEZ himself with the previous Administration. The President initiated a novel method of diplomacy. He dispatched a young attache of his own office—called an aid-de camp, on a diplomatic mission, not only without authority from Congress, but without consulting any of the statesmen who could have advised how to proceed more skillfully in an affair of that kind. With the introduction of this sort of diplomacy began also the policy of "belligerent intervention," which has been so vigorously denounced as a more dangerous novelty than the sending abroad of a military ambassador, without authority of the people, to buy territory unasked for by the people, with funds and credit already overtaxed to pay obligations already incurred.

The significan question which forces itself upon us is: If the President's sympathy was aroused by purely philanthropic regard for a suffering people, why did he not at first appeal to the philanthropic people of the United States, and by that method create a sentiment which would have called for and sustained his action? When did our people ever fail to respond, with more or less enthusiasm, to such an appeal? Have we not responded to the cry of Greece, and Poland, and Ireland, and Cuba? Have we forgotten about the fervor of our prayers for the success of the Texan revolt? We need not recount our zeal for several revolts and uprisings of lesser importance. In short, if the American people have a weakness for anything, it is for any movement which appeals to our patriotic and humanitarian sympathies. Why then did the President fear at the first to do, what he attempts to do at the last, trust the calm judgment and true hearts of the American people? This he did not do—hence St. Domingo now awakens no more moral enthusiasm and inspires no more respect than the McGARAHAN claim, or any one of the thousand speculations which infest the national capitol. Then why all the array of naval force in Dominican waters if the people are so anxious to come under our flag? As SUMNER has asked: "Why cram the dove in the cannon's mouth?"

The President ascribes the opposition to his humane project to somebody's disappointment. We think that such bungling diplomacy was admirably adapted to create disappointment everywhere, as well as to defeat itself. If in the inception of this project such a distrust of the people was displayed, how could the people be sure that the scheme was the purely benevolent affair he now represents it? The President's moderation comes at the wrong time, and wears a forced expression on its face. Had it come earlier, we should have been better satisfied with it.

THE REPORT OF THE SAN DOMINGO COMMISSION.

We have not been able to discover that the long-expected and anxiously looked-for report of the Commissioners contains any very important revalations which the country did not have before. We have the highest respect for the excellent gentlemen sent out on a pleasant winter excursion to a tropical island, on the express errand to look up facts about which in the main there was but little dispute. They have submitted their report, and the world will be occupied reading and discussing it for nine days to come. After that it will have just the weight that such reports of investigating commissions usually have. We are not disappointed in his report. We expected no vast addition to the store of human knowledge from the brief visit of the distinguished gentlemen who have been added to the number of the President's adherents on this question.

The Commission state that in the course of their visit, they could discover no intimations of corruption or jobbery in connection with previous negotiations. They find, however, a small item of a debt of one hundred and fifty-nine millions of dollars, which we are expected to discharge for the privilege of rendering St. Domingo service in protecting and defending it from foes both from within and from without. We think this an item serious enough to make taxpayers ponder the question with some solemnity.

We rather like the President's proposition to allow this report to lie on the table until the next session of Congress, because we think that by that time, the whole project will sleep a sleep that will know no waking. But we cannot sympathise with the effort to stop Senators and Representatives from making their speeches on the report. The silence attempted to be compelled may suit the President and his adherents on this question, but the Republican party must have something to say at the elections which occur before Congress will meet again, and a little plain speaking in Congress just now we think to be particularly needful. Let us have free speech and fair play. If the Commission have presented a fair report, a debate on the question can not overthrow it. It is a bad sign to see a party afraid of free discussion. We would not, of course, have Congress keep in session just to debate this question, but seeing the subject is up, let us have all the light there is to be shed on it from any quarter.

LEGISLATION FOR THE SOUTH.

The House on Thursday last passed the Ku Klux bill as it is popularly called. The object of the bill is to put sufficient authority in the hands of the President to subdue the bands of armed guerrillas which now devastate the South and render the lives of the best men in the rebel districts unsafe. We can not admire the timid statesmanship of General GARFIELD and others, which stands trembling on that mysterious line which separates the jurisdiction of the State from the nation, fearful to invade the prerogatives of the former even to maintain the peace and security of the latter. The Northern States derive no benefit from measures of this sort. They have no desire to pay the police expenses of the rebel districts, that they should desire to enact bills of this description, if order could be maintained without them. The good of the South requires that the marauding villains and desperadoes which the better elements of the South have not the will or the nerve to restrain shall be held in check by a government whose power can not be successfully resisted.

The South has in it a large class of white men who always hated slavery with an intelligent hatred, and who are as deeply opposed to the secession oligarchy as any men in the North can be, but they have had no chance to express their sentiments or to build up a party, because of the intolerance which prevails there. And just as long as it is felt to be safer to sympathize with disloyalty than with the government so long will the party of the Government remain weak and impotent. All that is needed now is to take no counsel of our political enemies, but move forward fearlessly in the way of duty.—That duty is to protect all who live peaceably and mind their own business and to punish condignly all who violate the laws of the land or break the peace. The birth-right of the American citizen is free speech, and the right to vote his own sentiments without fear of any man. That right we ought to maintain at all hazards to every citizen in every State in the Union. We hope the Senate may strengthen and perfect the bill, and that it may be so searching and sufficient in its provisions as to insure at once profound peace in every disturbed district in the country.

☞ One of the reasons, and probably the chief one, for the general fruitfulness of the land along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, is the great depression in the mountain ranges west of the lakes, which gives free access to the humid atmosphere of the Pacific Ocean. Grass and timber now grow up to the very foot of the mountains and beyond is the finest timber region on the continent.

HOW TO REMIT.

Money sent to us by Express pre-paid, by draft on New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by Post Office order, or in Registered Letter, will be at our risk—otherwise at the risk of the sender.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair-dressing.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A COMMITTEE of the General Court in Boston it now considering the expediency of a law prohibiting minors from attending any theater or other place of amusement unless accompanied by their parents or guardians. While they are regulating things by law, why not enact one to make minors attend church and Sunday School and to be good children generally. If these laws work well, they might be supplemented by a general law transferring the control of children from the parents to the State.

WE suggested recently that the Northern Pacific Railroad would doubtless be in operation and draining the Red River and Saskatchewan country before the Canadians had made any considerable progress with their Pacific road. We notice that the proposition is to begin the road in 1873 and finish it in 1881. It will be 2,500 miles long, and the government is to aid the construction to the extent of $1,500,000 a year. It is hoped by this road, not only to connect British Columbia with Canada, but to give England a route across her own territory to India and China. Halifax will thus take the place of New York and Vancouver's island of San Francisco. The prospect is, however, that New York and San Francisco, or the Pacific terminus of the Northern Pacific, will have secured the trade so firmly in the intervening eight or ten years that it cannot be disturbed. But the evident determination of Canada to build the road, especially in the present embarrassed financial condition of the Dominion, shows what an awakening the country has undergone. Montreal is grasping for the grain trade of the western United States, and Halifax for the India and China trade. It is pleasant to think that the United States is agitating the world with her vast material as well as her political ideas.

THOSE who read the Senate proceedings of the 6th must have been struck with the opening paragraph, in which the irascible and garrulous GARRET DAVIS, of Kentucky, again called General BUTLER a "scoundrel." In the childish exhibition of temper which he exhibited a few days before, under BUTLER'S look, he used what is politely known as the double d adjective to qualify the epithet used. In his second attack, however, he backs up the term "scoundrel" by adding the words "blackguard" and "coward." If General BUTLER has ever been guilty of any such blackguardism as this, even at a Massachusetts cross roads Democratic meeting, we have not heard of it.

The temper in which DAVIS has discussed the Ku Klux resolution is simply that in which the whole Democratic side has discussed it, but, in his case, pushed to its maximum. Epithet and assertion, with bitter attacks upon the "carpet-bag" governments, has formed the staple of the Democratic speeches from BLAIR to DAVIS. No facts were introduced to offset the testimony taken before the Congressional Committee or the accounts of outrage in Mississippi and other States. The whole effect of the debate, on the part of the Democratic members, has been to encourage and apologize for the band of assassins whose lawlessness has become so formidable that two States have asked the President for troops to suppress them. This encouragement and apology, together with the tone of the Democratic press and the testimony before the Congressional Committee, must fix the responsibility for the Ku Klux upon the Democracy. General BUTLER'S other plan of suppressing the Ku Klux, viz: for the Democracy to proclaim to the South that the election of a Democratic President in 1872 is jeopardized by the Ku Klux outrages, would probably be more effective than the bill passed by the House. But there is no hope of procuring such a proclamation and the Government must apply the only remedy which it can command.

THE Government is asked for nearly three millions of dollars to prevent the Mississippi from indulging in one of its cut-off freaks and leaving the city of Vicksburg "out in the cold," to use a familiar Democratic phrase. During the war, General GRANT undertook to induce the river to make this cut-off, but it persisted in pursuing the muddy tenor of its way under the bluffs of Vicksburg, and GRANT was compelled to make a cut-off of a military nature, that is, he passed his sword between the Vicksburg apple and the Mississippi twig and cut the town off so that it fell into his hands.

The engineer officers in charge of the survey of western rivers, report that it is probable that in a few months the Mississippi will cut through the peninsula opposite Vicksburg and change the channel of the river. This will leave the city, with the best harbor on the river, some two miles to the left. A survey made in 1870, showed that the peninsula had been reduced from 9,100 feet in 1828 to 2,500, and the abrasion is going on at the rate of several hundred feet annually. A sudden rise in the river, however, would probably cut through at once, as a cut-off of twelve hundred feet has been made in a single night. In 1867, the river burst through a peninsula twelve hundred feet wide and made the Palmyra cut-off. Terraplin Neck cut-off, made in 1866, was 450 feet wide. There is also great danger that the Mississippi will break through into the Yazoo, as the two rivers run parallel for a long distance separated by a neck only 1,200 feet wide. This is likely to occur at any time during a great freshet. We do not remember the distance of the cut-off at Napoleon near the mouth of the Arkansas river, but it is less than a mile, if we mistake not, and shortened the river some twenty miles. These horse shoe bends are quite common in the Mississippi and Arkansas rivers, and it is said that planters sometimes lie down at night on one side of the river and rise next morning on the other side. The Arkansas river at Pine Bluff is forming one of these peninsulas and the town some morning after a freshet will awake and find itself left a mile or two inland.

A Southern man once said, in speaking of the Lower Mississippi country, that man is occupying it had stolen a march on the Creator. Evidently the country is not yet finished, and these cut-offs are a part of the finishing process, an effort of Nature to straighten the channel of the great American river as the waterfall and the annual volume decreases, and as the rocky bends are not so necessary to check the rush of the water. Gradually, no doubt, the deposits and the lessening of the annual freshets will leave the land comparatively free from overflow, and the Lower Mississippi country will be "finished." The people who inhabit it now are probably as much ahead of their time, having come in upon Nature before she was ready to receive them, as the people of the Maumee Valley would have been had they occupied the Maumee country when Swan Creek broke through at its present outlet.

It will require twenty-one thousand feet of works to keep the river in its present channel and save Vicksburg from becoming an inland town. It is a matter in which we have little practical interest beyond the $2,745,000 asked for the construction of the works.

To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. 20v13w20t4

NASBY NEXT WEEK.

Mr. NASBY joined the Ku Klux, and went out on one expedition. An account of that expedition will be given in next week's BLADE.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 5th, the debate on the Ku Klux resolution was continued. The resolution was so amended as to direct the Judiciary Committee to report a bill as early as possible, and was then adopted by a party vote—ayes 38, nays 12. A message was received from the President, transmitting the report of the San Domingo Commissioners. The message was read and laid on the table. The question as to whether or not the message should be considered this session was submitted and laid on the table. After some discussion, it was agreed to print the message, and leave was given to Mr. Morrill to speak on Friday, and no other speech is to be made. Adjourned.

In the House, a letter was received from the Secretary of State, enclosing the draft of a bill to compensate Minister Schenck for the time occupied as a member of the Joint High Commission. The bill was ordered to be printed. The House resumed the consideration of the bill to enforce the 14th amendment. A message from the President was received, transmitting the San Domingo report. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 6th, Mr. Davis, of Kentucky, rose to a personal explanation, during which he alluded to General Butler's seizing the plate of some one at New Orleans and described him as a "universally recognized blackguard, coward and scoundrel." The concurrent resolution for a joint special investigating committee upon the South, was taken up, and after some discussion, the Senate adjourned. In the House, the bill to enforce the 14th amendment was passed by a vote of 118 yeas to 91 nays. The nays were as follows: Messrs. Acker, Adams, Archer, Arthur, Beck, Bell, Biggs, Bird, Braxton, Bright, Brooks, of New York, Caldwell, Campbell, Carroll, Comings, Cox, Crebs, Critcher, Crossland, Davis, Dox, Duboise, Duke, Eldridge, Ely, Forker, Foster, Garrett, Getz, Golladay, Griffith, Halderman, Handley, Hanks, Harris, of Virginia, Hanford, Hibbard, Holman, Kerr, Kinn, Kinsella, Lamison, Leach, Lewis, Manson, Marshall, McClemens, McCormick, McHenry, McIntyre, McKenny, McNeely, Merrick, Meyers, Mitchell, Morgan, Niblack, Parker, Perry, of New York, Potter, Randall, Rice, of Illinois, Rice, of Kentucky, Ritchie, Roberts, Robinson, Rogers, Roosevelt, Sherwood, Sherber, Slater, Slocum, Sloss, Speir, of Pa., Stevens, Stover, Sutherland, Swann, Terry, Van Trump, Vaugham, Voorhees, Waddell, Warren, Wells, Whitthorne, Williams, of New York, Winchester, Wood, Young—91. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 7th, the bill to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment was received from the House, read twice and referred to the Judiciary Committee. Mr. Morrill spoke on the San Domingo annexation. The concurrent resolution for a joint special committee to investigate the condition of the South was taken up. The amendment increasing the Committee to 14 on the part of the House and 7 on the part of the Senate was agreed to and the Committee on the part of the Senate was appointed. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

It is reported by several Senators that the Joint High Commission is likely to finish its labors in the course of a couple of weeks, and that a treaty will be at once concluded and sent to the Senate. In this event, the President will convene the Senate in extra session for the transaction of executive business. This will be a great disappointment to Senators who are anxious to leave the city, and it may also prevent the President from making his contemplated trip to the Pacific coast.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

LONDON, April 7—7 P. M.—The Cri du People asserts that the Communists maintain their position; that they repulsed the attack of the Versailles troops on the bridge of Neuilly; that they have retaken Chatillion, dismounted the enemy's batteries near Van Vres, and captured two mitrailleuses.

The Commune has prohibited holding the meeting called in Paris to promote measures of conciliation.

Account of the Battle—The Government Victorious.

LONDON, April 8, 2:30 A. M.—Details of the fighting at Neuilly on Friday have been received. The Communists, who were posted in small force at Courbevie, were dislodged by the guns of Fort Valerien. They rallied in the Avenue de Neuilly, and opened fire on the Versailles troops, who appeared on the heights. The Communists were again forced to retire behind the bridge of Neuilly, which they barricaded. Their pursuers then shelled and demolished the barricades. The Nationals suffered heavily in attempting to hold the bridge, and fell into temporary disorder, but they succeeded in extricating their cannon, and abandoned the bridge, taking refuge in houses on the eastern bank of the river. The Assemblists also occupied buildings on the other side, and a sharp fusilade was kept up across the river. They then pushed across the bridge, and advanced in pursuit of the retreating Insurgents. The guns on the ramparts opened a heavy fire, sweeping the Avenue de Neuilly with shells and checking the pursuit.

The Communists again commenced to throw up barricades across the Avenue, under protection of artillery on the walls, but they were ultimately given out and withdrew beneath the ramparts. The fighting, which was desperate throughout, commenced at ten in the morning and ended at sunset, at which hour seven guns still protected the gates.

Minister Picard officially announces the complete success of the government forces, after a hard struggle, lasting two days, Thursday and Friday. He admits that the losses of the troops were serious, and it is reported that Gen. Besson was killed. He returns thanks to the army for its loyalty and courage.

The Nationals, numbering some 4,000, attempted a reconnoissance on Friday towards Chatillion, but failed to accomplish anything.

PARIS, April 7.—The situation is hourly becoming more alarming. The forces of the Commune are growing stronger and bolder. Thiers' proposition to treat has inspired the Communne with new hopes, and it is believed they have 100,000 men who will soon be ready. The government troops retain the conquered positions and make no advances for peace.

To-day a battle is raging in the fields between Chatillon and Vanvres. From the latter place the insurgents maintain forts. Crowds of women and children, frantic with grief, are searching each ambulance as it arrives for bodies of husbands and fathers.

The slaughter on both sides, yesterday and to-day, was fearful. Terror reigns and the prisons are crowded. The churches and the houses of the aristocrats are pillaged, and all the priests are imprisoned. A great many murders have taken place. On this day, Good Friday, there were no religious exercises in Paris. German intervention is our only hope.

Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 4, 1871.

The Ku Klux debate in the House is worn threadbare and elicits very little that is interesting or new. On the part of the Democracy it is uniformly denied that there is any such pervading political organization as the North Carolina evidence shows, and the answer to all Ku Klux charges is that the Republicans have lost their prestige in the South and hope to restore it by re-establishing military rule. No Democrat proposes to do anything to put a stop to the murders, and whippings, and midnight mobs which are producing such general terror throughout the South; and the two parties are divided on this question just as they were on the questions relating to the war, the Democrats denouncing everything as unconstitutional that offers the least prospect of furnishing a remedy.

The debate on Mr. Sumner's resolutions continue to occupy the attention of the public more than any other subject and the speeches are sought for with great avidity. Of course the words of Mr. Sumner have not failed to produce a strong impression, especially at the East. A gentleman who has just returned from Massachusetts tells me that, in a pretty thorough canvass of opinions during his visit of several weeks, he met with only person who did not share in the Senator's indignation against the President.

But the later speeches in the Senate have put a very different face on the conduct of the President, and it is a little curious that the most telling of them all was made by a Senator not generally supposed to be very brilliant or to be at all prominent as a leader. I refer to the admirable speech of Senator Harlan, admirable in its temper as well as in the directness and relevancy of its statements. It is not too much to say that this short and well-put argument carried the Senate and was the cause of the compact vote 9 39 to 16 by which the resolutions were laid on the table.

Of course there is a good deal of speculation as to the effect of these dissensions on the Republican party. There are some who maintain that President Grant can be thrust aside without greatly weakening our strength—that damages can be repaired, another man put at the helm, and the party go into the fight of 1872 stronger than ever before. But that is not the feeling among Republicans generally, or among their old enemies, the Democracy. On the other hand, it is maintained that if public confidence is shaken in President Grant, the party must inevitably go to pieces and the Democracy have an easy triumph.

Some of the reasons for such an opinion, too, seem to have considerable force. It is said that the Republicans are not a cohesive party; that they came together from different parties to maintain the war and destroy slavery; that large numbers have long been waiting for the Democratic party to shape its course so that they could return to it without dishonor; that they are strongly adverse to the revenue policy now in force and are held to the party mainly by the war associations which cluster around General Grant.

Mr. Harlan, in his speech expressed himself very decidedly on this point, and some of his words are worth quoting even in a brief letter. "As I verily believe," said he, "that the preservation of our unity as a nation and the preservation of our free institutions, depend on the triumph of the Republican party for some years to come, I cannot aid, even by my silver, any one, however distinguished and loved, in accomplishing that which must, in my opinion, result in its destruction. As feeble as my voice is it shall be heard by those who choose to hear it in defense of that organization, until some grave offense shall have been committed by its leaders and approved by the party at large as worthy of its condemnation. But it must be something of greater gravity, something more akin to crime than this action in the interest of peace and good order between the belligerent tribes of San Domingo."

The result of the elections yesterday will have an assuring effect on the Republican party and will tend to consolidate and strengthen the elements now discordant and bring the repugnant and antagonistic parts together. Connecticut holds her own on Congress, gains a Governor and increases her legislative majority. In the west, too, the elections come favorably.

General Blair had the ear of the Senate yesterday and will continue his speech to-day. He is a pestilent demagogue and I cannot help wondering how such a man could ever have been honored or respected as a member of the Republican party. His speech yesterday was violent, insolent, incendiary and revolutionary. It was an elaborate rehash of the Broadhead letter with "additions, alterations and amendments." It is not easy to see how we can ever attain to peace and order with a great party, headed by such men whose delight it is to stir strife, to provoke a defiance of law, and to hound on the blood-thirsty conspirators who are prowling through the country in disguise, whipping, burning and murdering at pleasure.

The report of the San Domingo Commissioners was to have been made yesterday, but did not appear. One of the able men who went down with the commission, makes an appeal to the Massachusetts Senator through the Baltimore *American*, to lay aside his opposition in order to secure the fertile island as a home for the colored race, when, with Douglass for Governor, they would have an opportunity to develop the best phase of colored civilization and incidentally mentions that the soil there is as yet innocent of any plow and is capable of the most productive culture of any soil in the world. BUCKEYE.

P. S.—The rumors to-day indicate that there is a movement to dispose of the San Domingo question at this session. The report is to be made to-morrow and the question of annexation or no annexation considered at once. Probably the question will be brought up by a message from the President, who will throw the entire responsibility on Congress. In view of the discordancy existing in the party there is no doubt entertained that it will be defeated in both Houses.

From Puget Sound.

No. 6.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

STEILACOOM, W. T., March 16, 1871.

A lumberman of Maine will want to hear about our vast forests of timber, of its value and extent, of the mode and cost of getting it to market, and opportunities of securing "timber berths." The fisherman wants to know what variety of fish we have, how abundant they are, and how extensive the fishing ground, in a word as an old fisherman writes me, "now tell us all about it." Just so with the coal miner, the iron manufacturer, the tanner, the ship builder, in a word each in his particular line first and the general features afterwards.

As climate is interesting to all alike, I gave your readers a condensed statement in my last of the peculiarities and wonderful mildness of our climate, and as agriculture is the foundation of all the vocations, I will in this paper give you some idea of the agricultural resources of the Puget Sound basin and dependent country.

The statements sent abroad that this is a beautiful basin of rich farming land is simply absurd, bearing upon its face the evidence of deceit, for in the very next paragraph these same writers will tell you that this is a most magnificent timbered country, that the timber is three hundred feet high, and will yield one hundred thousand feet of lumber to the acre. Only think of a farmer going into this heavy timber to clear up a farm where the ground is literally filled with roots as big as a man's body, and will require an age to rot, besides the vast quantity of timber overhead, so to speak. Besides all this, much of the land is utterly worthless to grow anything else than timber, being gravelly and sandy, also devoid of vegetable deposits. But, say you, land that will produce such timber must be rich and fertile. Nothing is more illusory than this hypothesis. The fir and all the evergreens draw their substance most from the air and water, as can easily be proven by the almost entire absence of ashes when burned. The timber land is of great value, not only to the individual, but also to the commercial and civilized world, and the growth of timber on this land after the primeval forests are removed, will eventually prove profitable to the owner.

The agricultural land is principally alluvial bottoms and rich lands, with notable exceptions. On Whidly's island there is pure rich prairie lands, as also on some of the adjacent islands. Again, there are limitless districts all through the timber regions, where small prairies and openings and creek bottoms are to be found. Travelling South toward the Columbia river, we find the exceedingly rich and fertile valleys of the Chehelis and the Cowlitz, the first emptying into the Pacific Ocean at Grey's harbor, the other into the Columbia. Along the Cascade mountain range, which runs parallel with and about 50 miles east of the Sound, ten rivers rise and flow diagonally towards the Sound.

Usually where these rivers join the Sound, there is a tide plat of land, which in a great many places bears a heavy burthen of grass. Just above this "tide land" usually is a bottom of alluvial soil from two to four miles in width. This is more commonly covered with timber, but very different in variety to that first described. This last is generally composed of balm, ash, alder, maple and such varieties that cast the leaf in Autumn, and in these valleys you can literally wade shoe-mouth deep in leaves in the fall of the year. The trees are small as compared with the fir and cedar that covers the table-land, and is usually from sixty to eighty feet in height. The roots soon rot and in many places farmers clear out the undergrowth and sow grass seed upon the surface and have beautiful and profitable pastures, while the larger timber decays, which they girdle or deaden. There are many prairies in these bottoms, yet the principal portion of the land is covered with timber or brush, which can be made profitable at first as pasture land at a very small outlay.

From what has been written your readers will readily perceive that the country immediately adjacent to the Sound is an agricultural country only in a limited sense. We have, as has been shown, a large area of good rich land yet generally timbered; hence we will not be able to open up broad farms as it by magic, like on the great prairies of Minnesota and Iowa, or in the great Columbia basin east of Puget Sound. This will be a community of small farmers, with high culture and assured profits. The farmers near Puget Sound will confine themselves to special crops, not being able to supply the whole demand of an ever increasing commercial and manufacturing community. They can raise fruit not only for home consumption, but also for export, in consequence of its great excellence. Vegetables for the shipping, the fishermen, the lumbermen, the manufacturer, in a word for the preponderating consuming class over the producing, will always be in brisk demand. So likewise will the fresh products of the dairy always command a high and remunerative price, and many such specialities that will not bear transportation, or at most the increased cost making the price profitable to the farmer near the market.

Puget Sound will always have cheap grain, and comparatively cheap beef and mutton. The vast export of lumber to grain growing countries always insuring very low incoming freights, will give us grain and flour at such prices that we shall only be too glad to avail ourselves of the opportunity to supply at reasonable rates the demand for this great staple of life. Not but that farmers here can raise grain, for this can be done and is done, only that other crops will be more profitable. I venture to say that there is no better wheat climate in the world than is here found; the grain plump and heavy, the yield good and that quality of the flour excellent. So we can say as to the quality and yield of all the other cereals, usually raised by the American farmer, except corn. This last will mature, yet the yield is not heavy, in consequence of our cool nights always prevailing in summer. Barley and oats, each yield bountifully and of superior quality. Hay is an important crop in fact grass is the crowning production of this region, growing at least nine months or more of the year and yielding enormous crops of hay and pasture.

South of Puget Sound is the great Willamette Valley, now soon to be connected by a branch of the Northern Pacific Railroad. East we find the great grazing plains of the Columbia basin, and in this numerous localities fitted for grain raising. Here vast herds of sheep and cattle are raised, and are driven over the mountains to the Sound as required. We will soon have direct communication with this region by the Northern Pacific Railroad, and from thence to the rich mines and fertile valleys of Montana. The immediate surroundings of the Sound give a very great variety of important resources, certain in the no-distant future to be developed, and to build up rich and prosperous communities. The adjacent States and Territories are likewise rich in mineral and in agricultural resources, all looking to the common outlet with the commercial world through the great ports of Puget Sound. The present farmers, or the many thousands who may yet settle in the Puget Sound basin, have nothing to fear as to their future prosperity and the value of their possessions, for they will be in the midst of a great consuming community that will tax them to their utmost capacity, and pay them well for their labor and expenditure.

MORGAN.

THE DAVIS SEWING MACHINE.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Davis Sewing Machine, manufactured at Watertown, N. Y. It is a superior machine, both in regard to performance and appearance.

☞ It was argued, during the debate on the Northern Pacific Railroad grant in the Senate, that this mere land grant was more valuable than all the grant and subsidy made to the Union Pacific.—Nearly all the land is cultivable and the Company has its choice of lands for sixty miles on each side of the road.

SAN DOMINGO.

Message From President Grant.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have the honor to submit herewith to Congress the report of the Commissioners appointed in pursuance of the joint resolution approved January 12, 1871.

It will be observed that this report more than sustains all that I have heretofore said in regard to the productiveness and healthfulness of the Republic of San Domingo; the unanimity of its people for annexation to the United States, and their peaceable character.

It is due to the public, as it certainly is to myself, that I should here give all the circumstances which first led to the negotiation of the treaty for the annexation of the Republic of San Domingo to the United States.

When I accepted the arduous and responsible position which I now hold, I did not dream of instituting any steps for the acquisition of any similar possession. I believed, however, that our institutions were broad enough to extend over the entire continent as rapidly as other peoples might desire to bring themselves under our protection. I believed further that we should not permit any independent government within the limit of North America to pass from the condition of independence to an ownership or protection under an European power. Soon after my inauguration as President I was waited upon by an agent of President Baez with a proposition to annex the Republic of San Domingo to the United States. This gentleman represented the capacity of the Island, the desire of the people, and their character and habits, about as they have been described by the Commissioners, whose report accompanies this message. He stated further, that being weak in numbers and poor in purse they were not capable of developing the great resources; that the people had no incentive to industry on account of lack of protection for their accumulations; and that if not accepted by the United States with institutions which they loved above those of any other nation, they would be compelled to seek protection elsewhere. To these statements I made no reply, and gave no indications of what I thought of the proposition. In the the course of time, I was waited upon by a second gentleman from San Domingo, who made the same representations, and who was received in like manner.

In view of the facts which have been laid before me, and with an earnest desire to maintain the Monroe doctrine, I believed that I would be derelict in my duty if I did not take measures to ascertain the exact wishes of the government and inhabitants of the republic of San Domingo in regard to annexation, and communicate the information to the people of the United States. Under attending circumstances, I felt that if I turned a deaf ear to this appeal, I might in future be justly charged with a flagrant neglect of public interests and utter disregard of the welfare of a down-trodden race praying for the blessings of a free and strong government, and for protection in the enjoyment of the fruits of their own industry.

Those opponents of annexation who have heretofore professed to be pre-eminently the friends of the rights of man, I believed would be my most violent assailants if I neglected so clear a duty. Accordingly, after having appointed commissioners to visit the island, who declined on account of sickness, I selected a second gentleman, in whose capacity, judgment and integrity I had, and have yet, the most unbounded confidence. He visited San Domingo, not to secure or hasten annexation, but, unprejudiced and unbiased, to learn the facts about the government, people and resources of that republic. He went certainly as well prepared to make an unfavorable report as a favorable one, if the facts warranted it. His report fully corroborates the views of the previous commissioner, and upon its report I felt that a sense of duty and due regard for our great national interests, required me to negotiate the treaty for the acquisition of the Republic of San Domingo. As soon as it became publicly known that such a treaty had been negotiated, the attention of the country was occupied with allegations calculated to prejudice the merits of the case and those whose duty had connected them with it. Amidst the public excitement thus created, the treaty failed to receive the requisite two-thirds vote in the Senate, and was rejected; but whether the action of that body was based wholly upon the merits of the treaty, or might not have been in some degree influenced by such unfounded allegations, could no be known by the people, because the debates in the Senate, in secret session, are not published.

Under these circumstances, I deemed it due to the office which I had, and due to the character of the agents who had been charged with the investigation, that such proceedings should be had as would enable the people to know the truth. A commission was therefore constituted under the authority of Congress, consisting of gentlemen selected with special reference to their high character and capacity for the laborious work entrusted to them, who were instructed to visit the spot and report the facts. Other eminent citizens were requested to accompany the Commission, in order that the people might have the benefit of their views. Students in science and correspondents of the press, without regard to political opinions, were invited to join the expedition, and other members were limited only by the capacity of the vessel.

The mere rejection by the Senate of a treaty negotiated by the President, only indicates a difference of opinion, without touching the character or wounding the pride of either. But when such rejection takes place simultaneously with charges, openly made, of corruption on the part of the President or those employed by him, the case is different. Indeed, in such a case the honor of the nation demands investigation. This has been accomplished by the report of the Commissioners herewith transmitted, which fully vindicates the purity of motives and action of those who represented the United States in the negotiation. And now my task is finished, and with it ends all personal solicitude on the subject.

My duty being done, I gladly hand over the matter to the judgment of the American people and their representatives in Congress assembled. The facts will now be spread before the country and a decision rendered by that tribunal whose convictions so seldom err, and against whose will I have no policy to enforce. My opinion remains unchanged. Indeed, it is confirmed by the report that the interests of our country and of San Domingo alike invite the annexation of that Republic.

In view of difference in opinion upon this subject I suggest that no action be taken at the present session, beyond printing and a general dissemination of the report. Before the next session of Congress the people will have considered the subject and formed an intelligent opinion concerning it, to which opinion, deliberately made up, it will be the duty of every department of the government to give heed, and no one will more cheerfully conform to it than myself. It is not only the theory of our constitution, that the will of the people constitutionally expressed is supreme law, but I have ever believed that all men are wiser than any one man, and if the people, upon a full presentation of the facts, shall decide that the annexation of the Republic is not desirable, every department of the government ought to acquiesce in that decision.

In again submitting to Congress the subject upon which public sentiment has been divided, and which has been made the occasion of acrimonious debates in Congress, as well as unjust aspersions elsewhere, I may, I trust, be indulged in the single remark that no man can expect to perform duties so delicate and responsible as pertain to the Presidential office without sometimes incurring the hostility of those who deem their opinions and wishes treated with insufficient consideration, and he who undertakes to conduct the affairs of a great government as a faithful public servant, if sustained by the approval of his own conscience, may rely with confidence upon the candor and intelligence of a free people, whose best interests he has striven to subserve, and can bear with patience the censure of disappointed men.

U. S. GRANT.

Report of the Commissioners.

The Commissioners traversed the Dominican Republic from end to end.

They spent several weeks at the capital, in daily conference with the President and chief officers of the government, in examining official records, and, as at all other places, in constant intercourse with the people and taking the testimony of witnesses. They visited the vicinity of the western border of the country, where it was reported there were disturbances, and remained a week at the capital of the neighboring Republic of Hayti, where some supplementary investigations were made of the political state and condition, and of the form of government.

The present government of the Dominican Republic is in theory a Constitutional Republic. According to the Constitution the government is divided into three branches—executive, legislative and judicial. The first consists of a President and Vice President elected by an electoral college for a term of six years, with a difference of three years in the time of their election. Both President and Vice President are ineligible to the Presidency during the following term. There is a Council of State, consisting of the Ministers of Public Instruction, Interior, Police and Agriculture; of Public Works, Commerce, War and Marine. On one of these four Ministers, the duties of Minister of Foreign Relations devolves at the will of the President. The legislative branch of the government consists of a Senate (senado consulto,) elected by primary assemblies, and has two members for the city of San Domingo, two for Santiago and one for each other province and district—nine members in all. These to hold office six years, and may be re-elected. Each province and district has a government, and each parish and military post has a commandant, nominated by the Executive, and responsible to him. The towns are governed by ayuntamitos or councils, elected by primary assemblies for three years. The judiciary consists of a Supreme Court, whose seat is at the Capital, with a President, four ministers and one Attorney General, who are chosen by the Senate from nominations made by the Electoral College, and hold office for five years. In every province and district there is a Court of First Instance, sitting in the respective capitals, consisting of a Judge, Prosecutor and Attorney General, all nominated by the Executive and holding office five years. It was found that this court had in many parts of the Republic fallen into disuse. Finally, each town and parish or commune has an Alcade, appointed by the Executive and holding office at his pleasure, and corresponding to our Justice of the Peace. In this latter case the practice is certainly far better than theory. In all parts of the republic it was found that Alcades held office virtually during good behavior, and not one was found where his character did not inspire respect for the condition of the country.

The Commissioners found the government organized and in full operation in all its departments, exercising every function of legitimate government, with Gen. Buenaventura Baez as Chief Magistrate, in full and peaceful possession of all parts of the Republic, except on the Haytien border, which is disturbed by insurrectionary leaders, aided by Haytiens and political intriguers. These are incited to be extraordinarily active at this time by the fear of annexation to the United States. From all that the Commissioners could ascertain, President Baez has the respect of the great majority of the Dominican people for his administration and abilities, and the strong attachment of many leading men, who regard him as the only statesman among them who can hold the nation against domestic factions and foreign foes.

In the year 1848, after five years of anarchy, consequent upon the expulsion of Haytien power, General Baez was regularly elected President of the Republic. It appears that he was chosen as the man who, by his education, fortune and public services, would be most likely to secure the general confidence and heal the wounds inflicted by civil and foreign wars. In one of the delegations of the leading citizens who tendered to him the chief magistracy, was General Cabral.—There is credible testimony to the fact that under him, despite the difficulties that have beset him, the Republic has enjoyed as much liberty as any of his predecessors dared allow and more than they knew how to give. Nor do the Commissioners find that there is any opponent to the present administration of the republic who has now or who ever has had any claim to the chief magistracy by a title superior than that of the present incumbent. Whatever technical defects there might have been in his original title to office, it was confirmed by the National Convention and ratified by the assent and support of the people. The frequency of civil commotions during the long period and consequent insecurity of property have paralyzed industry, discouraged accumulation, and so impoverished the country that for the last two years the financial resources of the government, as its officers informed us, have been inadequate to pay expenses.

The insurrections which still exist, are headed by Cabral and Luperon. The former of these is universally conceded to be more important, but neither has a distinct flag or a regularly organized army. The Commissioners find that Cabral does not claim to be the legal head of the Republic. That he does not claim to represent the principal, constitutional or legal authority and order, is shown by the fact that in his proclamation and in a communication to the Commission, he styles himself "Chief of Revolution," and the journal pretending to emanate from him at San Juan, but which is well understood to be printed at the Haytien Capital, is styled the "Bulletin of Revolution." As to Luperon, the testimony of both Cibro and on the coast is, that he is simply a bandit, stained with crimes. He has not, so far as could be learned, distinguished himself in any regular manner, his main exploits being in sundry robberies and piratical operations on the coast, the latter by means of a steamer furnished him by insurrection brokers on a neighboring island. The disturbance, of which Cabral is the head, has its seat in the western part of the Republic, on the Haytien frontier. The force immediately at Cabral's command, does not exceed a few hundred men, who, in case of emergency force into their service all the male population upon whom they can lay their hands. It has been claimed that he has controlled the Dominican port of Borchone and received supplies through it; but this certainly is no longer the case. On the other hand, it is charged by the present Dominican government that he has received supplies through Hayti, and that Haytien soldiers and arms have been at his disposal. The Commissioners obtained evidence of this fact from many sources. They also examined Haytien prisoners speaking only the language of the Haytiens, and holding in their hands muskets bearing the Haytien stamp. The Commissioners believe that had the revolutionists wielded only their own forces and resources, they would long ago have been put down. Their whole importance is derived from the help of foreign intriguers, and from the fact that behind them stands the Haytien nation, which has nearly three times the population and revenue of the Dominican Republic, which has never relented in its aggressive policy, and whose head is a President elevated by a bloody revolution, involving the murder of his predecessor, binds Haytien aggressions. Other causes aggravate the difficulties of the Dominican Republic.—Among the causes are provincial jealousy between the North and South sides of the island; a number of military chiefs, heading small clans in various districts, and the convenience the neighboring islands affords for revolutionist and insurrectionary operations. All these difficulties, the Comissioners believe, would disappear, should the Dominican Republic be effectually protected by connection with a strong nation. The local self-government in the island has been greatly obstructed by internal difficulties and disturbances; yet many town councils still preserve an efficient existence, and are composed of members of good character and ability. The Spanish occupation of the island in 1861, is found to have been consummated by fraud, the most unsatisfactory and oppressive in results, civil and religious, threatening danger to the masonic fraternity, a large and influential order in the island, and the re-establishment of slavery, either by importation or reduction of the inhabitants to bondage. The people revolted and drove the Spanish into strongholds on the coast, where their soldiers died by wholesale of malignant fevers engendered in close and filthy barracks, devoid of all sanitary appliances. Of the Spanish losses, no exact data could be obtained. The best opinion seemed to be that the Spaniards sent in all about 35,000 troops, of whom between 6,000 and 8,000 were lost by desertion and other causes. Although bitterly disappointed in the results of Spanish annexation, the people, who were soon involved in new revolutions, ceased not to look abroad in hopes of relief. To the suprise of the Commissioners, in almost all parts of the country, even the remotest, the people were found to be familiar with the question of annexation to the United States, and have discussed it among themselves with intelligence. All classes in all parts of the Republic were consulted—magistrates and ecclesiastics of every grade—official, civil and military—citizens of all professions and occupations, in town and country; everywhere there was general agreement in the declaration that their only permanent peace and prosperity is in annexation to and becoming part of the people of the United States. They generally declared their belief that the strong arm of this Republic, taking them under its protection as part of the nation, would at once end the efforts and hopes of every seditious, revolutionary leader and establish law, order and prosperity.

The incorporation into public sentiment of a feeling strongly favorable to annexation to the United States in preference to any other power, is partially due to the presence in various parts of the country of small colonies of colored people formerly from the United States.

The Commissioners entirely discredit the reports that annexation would be resisted by desperate measures in any part of the Island, and cite at length their own experience and entire immunity from harm of every kind while on the island, as evidence of the correctness of their conclusions.

The people of San Domingo are of mixed blood, honest, temperate, inoffensive, destitute of prejudice of class or color, to whom pauperism, beggary and high crimes are practically unknown.—Among the popular vices is petty gambling, extensively indulged in by the Spanish portion of the population. All are Roman Catholics, except the American emigrants, who are Methodists and Baptists, though no religious persecution can be discovered. The people generally own the land which is cultivated, but agricultural operations are limited by lack of market and frequent political disturbances. Though the Dominicans are not averse to work when sure of reasonable reward, labor is in abundant supply at $10 or less per month. Very few schools exist and the people are generally uneducated, though the Commissioners believe that opportunities for education, would be eagerly improved, the Dominicans being possessed of proverbial shrewdness and much native ability.—Only one small and poorly equipped printing office exists in the Republic.

The resources of the country are vast and various, and its products may be increased, with scarcely any other limit than labor expended upon them. There is evidence of mineral wealth in several parts of the island. The geologist's expedition report the existence of ores of iron, copper and gold, with deposits of lignite, rock salt and petroleum. Iron ore is abundant, of easy access, and will doubtless be made available for cheap production of pig iron. The copper ores are of a fair degree of richness, and beds have been opened to a slight extent. The reported coal on the Samana peninsula and neighborhood of Puerto Plata was examined and found to be lignite, of little value as fuel, as compared with Pennsylvania or English coal. The gold region is extensive, and though worked anciently, is at present but little known. It invites patient exploration by practical miners. The salt deposits in the mountains near Neyba are believed to be extensive and valuable. The salt can be quarried out in large, transparent blocks, and a chemical analysis made for the Commissioners shows it to be of sufficient purity for commercial purposes. Summarily and practically viewed for agricultural purposes, there are five classes of lands in Santo Domingo, viz: First, the mountain slopes and valleys. These are uniformly rich and productive, except in limited regions where rain is deficient, as on the southern slope of the coast range, northeast of Monti Christio. Second, the extensive region of Llanos, lying east and north of San Domingo city, south of Cebro Range. This is all admirable pasture land. A large portion of it is capable of profitable cultivation. It is intersected by wooded valleys and groves, containing much excellent timber. Third, the rolling plain of Vega, which is generally wooded, and is the finest body of agricultural ground on the Island. Fourth, the "doglands," like a portion of the plain of Azua and the valley of the Sagio, where rain is partly or wholly wanting from topographical causes. These lands can be made fertile by artificial irrigation. Fifth, the red clay lands, mostly along the coast, are underlaid by corralline limestone. These are wholly covered with timber. They are not generally very rich or deep, but are susceptible of profitable cultivation. The vicinity of Santo Domingo City is a fair average specimen of this class of soils. Hardly any portion of the island is not capable of cultivation, and taken as a whole, is one of the most fertile regions on the face of the earth. Agricultural products include all tropical fruits and vegetables, as well as commercial staples. Sugar cane is grown most profitably on the low lands, and yields much greater than in the Island of Jamaica, even though aided by artifical irrigation. Fifteen annual cuttings from original root are common, and an abundance of fuel gives Santo Domingo additional advantage over neighboring islands in this branch of industry. The mountain region especially adapted to the culture of coffee and cacao and valuable fibrous plants. The product of wax and honey is surprisingly large, thousands of lives of beauty being destroyed for the sake of wax alone. Wild ginger and indigo grow everywhere in the greatest profusion, and cotton is raised near Azua. Cinchona is successfully raised on the higher mountains. Many vegetables and fruits of the temperate zone also produce in abundance. The country is everywhere adapted to the cultivation of tobacco, and three crops of Indian corn are raised annually, though the most valuable natural grain is a species of rice

More than forty distinct varieties of tropical fruits are found growing wild. The grasses of San Domingo furnish abundant forage of the best quality. Immense herds of cattle feed on the great savannas. Though they were multiplied ten fold they could not exhaust the abundant pasturage. Cattle can be bought from 1 to 1½ cents per pound. Goats abound in the more arid districts, and in forests swine thrive in great numbers. Sheep are very few. Poultry is plentiful; wild Guinea fowl is seen in many parts of the island. Horses are raised in great numbers, and only marauding expeditions have prevented a great development of business in stock raising.

One of the most remarkable features of San Domingo, is the diversity of natural growths in different localities, which will give rise to extensive internal improvements. Insects and noxious reptiles are not found more abundant than in the interior of our older States.

The general political capacity of the people is regarded favorably, there having been for years neither slavery nor caste spirit to deprive them of manliness. The courage and devotion wasted in insurrection abundantly prove their capacity for self government and regular political action.

The Commissioners estimate the actual population of the Republic at 150,000, more than nineteen-twentieths being native Dominicans, white blood preponderating largely, the majority being much nearer white than black.

In forests the product is of astonishing variety, including the choicest cabinet woods, oak, pitch pine, lignum vitae and an immense stock of medical and commercial woods, many houses being built of mahogany. The fisheries, once flourishing, have, during later years, fallen into neglect. At an earlier period in the history of the Island more attention was paid to marine resources, and fishing was carried on around all shores of the Island, supplying the home want for salt fish, and allowing an export to other colonies. Both the surrounding seas and the rivers inland are well stocked with fish of many kinds. The black fish or grampus, a small member of the whale family, is somewhat abundant on the northern shore, where several score are caught every year, and their blubber tried down for oil. The turtle of both green edible species and ham's bill, are abundant in the deep sea, a few miles from the land.

San Domingo, according to all testimony, is generally a healthy country, especially among the mountains, where white men labor safely and successfully. The climate presents no greater obstacle to immigration than in several of our new States. The eastern portion of the island is constantly swept by trade winds, and therefore is much more healthy than Hayti, to which the ravages of yellow fever is chiefly confined. The losses of the Spanish army from illness were largely due to lack of sanitary care, and the Commissioners are satisfied their losses have been largely exaggerated. The Commissioners have given special attention to the matter of health, and besides getting information from other quarters, they have charged two medical gentlemen to report specially upon it, and their reports are appended. Their conclusion is this: The popular idea that the Dominican territory is particularly unhealthy, and that persons visiting it are peculiarly liable to yellow fever, is entirely erroneous. The average health and longevity is quite equal to, and probably greater than in the United States. As a whole, emigrants are not liable to any more diseases than persons who pass from the old to the new States in the United States. Taking the year through, as much agricultural work can be done without affecting the health as can be done in our Middle and Western States, and with greater results. Persons in all circumstances can here, by selecting their locality, enjoy a delicious climate and abundance of fruit, with far less liability to diseases of the lungs, scarlet fever, and other fearful epidemics, and without any liabilities to yellow fever. The Commission, its attaches, and gentlemen of the press, numbered 32, and the officers and crew of the frigate numbered 430. This company of 538 sojourned in harbors supposed to be in the most unhealthy parts of the country, or in the interior of the island, about two months. Few, if any, had been acclimated; nevertheless, there was but one case of mortal disease, and that from causes unconnected with the climate. There was no case of malignant fever and none of severe sickness among them. The steamer Nantucket, with its full complement of officers and seamen, has been in harbors of the Island for about fifteen months, and had not had a single case of yellow fever.

Earthquakes have done no serious damage in the Island since 1646, and though slight shocks occur almost every year, they are of inconsiderable that scarcely one in twelve of the inhabitants are aware of them. Hurricanes are not infrequent, and sometimes attended by considerable damage. The Island has several rivers navigable for short distances into the interior, while three great bays—Samana, Acoa and Manzanilla—admit vessels of the largest draft, though only the first has any importance.

The Commissioners state the advantages of the acquisition of Samana Bay to be a powerful military and naval station, and doubtless estimate the growth and importance of the city portion of the water front, which already has been acquired by citizens of the United States, being but a small part of what would be occupied by the site of a great commercial city. Inland communication by water and rail would be easy, and the future of Samana Bay, under the authority of the United States, could not fail to be of material importance.

The following statement exhibits briefly the result of inquiries as to the debt of the government and its obligations, whether ascertained and admitted or unadjusted and under discussion:

Unpaid salaries	$ 60,000,000
Bonds and Treasury notes	9,533,436
Debts and Loans	4,944,300
Obligations of Cabral	23,184,577
National Bank Notes, countersigned	413,000
Interest bearing Loans	22,351,173
Loans without Interest	2,672,220
Debt of 1859	5,000,000
Pending Claims	204,400
Pending claims, in francs, 13,671,940	2,734,400
Sum total of debt and claims	$159,583,150

The Commissioners believe that the statement of the public debt given above, includes all indebtedness or obligations for which the Dominican Republic is in any degree liable, as well as that which it considers valid and binding, that which it regards as unfounded or overstated by the claimants. Throughout the inquiry it was urged upon the Dominican authorities that every claim known to exist, of whatever character, should be exhibited to the Commission, whose object was not to determine the precise amount that was justly due and binding, but to get at the bottom and find the utmost limit of their obligations, setting forth everything for which the government could under any circumstances be made liable.

The above account contains much that the Dominican government indicates to be partly or wholly groundless, and some which, upon inspection, will appear questionable. Among the pending claims is one of President Baez for the destruction of property. It is alleged by the claimant that the Spanish government recognized this claim as valid, and ordered an examination to fix the amount, but the Commission can not understand how this claim could be valid against the Dominican government.

A question has been raised in our country whether the government and people of the Dominican Republic, having once been under the rule of the Haytiens, might not be liable for a part of the indemnity exacted by the French from Hayti for the estates of French families which had been confiscated by the Haytiens during the revolution of 1791. The Commission made inquiries on this subject of the Dominican government, and also in Hayti, and they could not learn that the Haytien government had ever made this claim upon the Dominican Republic, and they think that if made, it would be wholly without foundation. The Commissioners were informed by the Dominican authorities that the present administration of the government has not had a diplomatic representative or made treaties or engagements with any other government, except the United States. An enumeration of treaties made during the previous history of the republic with France, Great Britain and other powers, will be found in Ex. Doc. 17, 41st Congress second session. They are mostly treaties of navigation and commerce, and contain no unusual provision requiring notice here.

The extent of undisputed Dominican territory is 22,212 square miles, the portion which has been formerly involved in a dispute with Hayti being about 1,600 square miles.

The Commissioners were not unmindful of various rumors which had been circulated on divers occasions, that concessions or grants of land were made to officials of the government of the United States when the treaty of annexation was negotiated in 1869. No pains were spared to ascertain the exact truth on this subject. In addition to an examination of all grants from the Government of the Republic, the Commission further carried their researches to all municipal grants by the town of Samana, where rumor had located the supposed grants. The officers of the municipality and the records were carefully examined. Enquiry was also made of the authorities of the city of San Domingo. After this investigation, the Commission can declare without hesitation, that there was no particle of evidence or color of justice for those charges.

The Dominicans repeat a willingness to be snubbed on the terms of the treaty in 1869, asking in addition the payment of rent for Samana Bay during the two years the negotiation has been pending. They are also willing to appropriate one-fifth of the public lands for schools, providing the United States will appropriate $150,000 for the establishment of an agricultural and scientific college.

In relation to Dominican independence the Commissioners say there is but one choice for that Republic ever to receive its independence—to become, after a proper period of probation, one of a union of States, the freedom and substantial independence of each being guaranteed by the strength of all. It is beyond the province of the Commissioners under the resolution of Congress to recommend that such a course be adopted or abstained from. They simply state as their belief, founded upon all the observations they could make, and of the facts they could learn, that this is the only way in which the Dominican Government can be secured, and that if it be judged best not to adopt that course, even the present shadow of independence will be taken away. The Dominican territory is one of the fairest and richest on earth, and unless some such process is above mentioned are resorted to it is to lie exhausted and helpless until some strong nation shall seize it and hold it in colonial subjection.

The commercial relations of the Dominican part of the island presents one indication not to be passed without mention. The most important commerce of the island by far, the tobacco trade, is carried on mainly by Germans and is with the principal seaport of the new German Empire. To such an extent has this tendency developed itself, that this trade is rapidly becoming a German monopoly. The Commissioners found the number of German subjects in important business operations and agencies on the north side of the island to exceed those of any other foreign power, and their influence is extending steadily up into the great central districts.

The influence which Santo Domingo, under a stable government, would exercise upon the institution of slavery, has not escaped attention. Geographically, it lies between the two last strongholds of slavery in North America—Cuba on the West and Porto Rico on the East. In the present impotency of its government, it exercises little influence, but the inhabitants are earnestly opposed to slavery, and under more favorable circumstances their moral influence would be felt in the neighboring islands. It would be all on the side of freedom. Nor would that influence be merely moral. The commercial influences would work in the same direction. San Domingo is capable of supporting millions of people. The land is cheap, and in fertility it certainly equals, and probably surpasses the neighboring islands, and it is even better suited to the production of sugar and coffee. It could supply the whole market of the United States with these great West India staples. During the year above mentioned 17 per cent. of all the imports of the United States were the productions of slave labor. This trade is the main support which the slave system now has. When liberty, order, free labor and the immigration which would be attracted by these, with a vast advantage in the West India trade, arising from the fact that any duties laid by the United States on West India productions for revenue would be a discrimination against slave product, and would enure to the protection of Dominican free labor. It is not too much to expect that San Domingo might be developed into a powerful State, which, by the inevitable lay of trade, would make slave labor in the neighboring islands unprofitable, and by the spread of its ideas render the whole slave and caste system odious.

The Commissioners, of course, felt a deep interest in the experiment of self government which the blacks are trying in Hayti. They stated to the President of that Republic that they should be glad to be put in the way of ascertaining what were the claims of Hayti upon San Domingo, and what were the views and wishes of the Haytien people with respect to any changes that might be brought about in the neighboring Republic; they received no encouragement to pursue their enquiries. They asked verbally, and through our Minister in writing, for permission to explore in the interior of the island; but this was met in a spirit equivalent to a refusal. They contented themselves, therefore, with taking such testimony and gathering such information upon the matters bearing upon the question of annexation as they could, without giving offense. In reviewing the whole field of their investigations, looking to the interests of both divisions of the island, they are firmly persuaded that the annexation of San Domingo to the United States would be hardly less beneficial to the Haytien than to the Dominican people. This benefit would arise, first, from the example which would doubtless be afforded of a well regulated, orderly and prosperous State (the great need of that part of the world), and which it has as yet never seen; a second, and more direct benefit would arise from the equitable establishment of a boundary line between the French-speaking and Spanish-speaking nations upon that island, and its guarantee by a strong power. This would end the exhausting border warfare, which has been one of the greatest curses of Hayti, as well as Santo Domingo, and would enable both to devote their energies thenceforward to the education of their people and the development of their resources.

B. F. WADE,
ANDREW D. WHITE,
S. G. HOWE.

CONSUMPTION!

ITS CURE AND ITS PREVENTIVE.

BY J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

Many a human being has passed away for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proven means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proved that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but, unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and noxious deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Sea-weed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing without its previous torpor. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite is in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature is not to be cheated. It collects and ejects the impacted and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings, it prepares them for expectoration, and in a very short time the watery is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST.

The second duty is, the patients must stay in a warm room until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure can not be effected. From air and riding out especially in this section of the country, in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased and yet, because they are in the house they rave, not sit down quietly, they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite and is the great point to gain.

To dispel at once after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all cases, is useful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in the most modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stage of consumption; confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then, like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

"As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery, and the Doctor, then looking like a mere skeleton, my weight was only ninety seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New York and Boston. He or his son, Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., will continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses, the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the ample instructions that accompany them:

First, create appetite. Of returning health, hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes as it will come, let not despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

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Our Young Folks.

LETTING THE OLD CAT DIE.

Not long ago, I wandered near
A play-ground in the wood,
And there heard words from a youngster's lips
That I've never quite understood.

"Now let the old cat die," he laughed,
I saw him give a push,
Then gayly scamper away as he spied
A face peep over the bush.

But what he pushed or where he went,
I could not well make out,
On account of the thicket of bending boughs
That bordered the place about.

"The little villian has stoned a cat,
Or hung it upon the limb,
And left it to die all alone," I said;
"But I'll play the mischief with him."

I forced my way between the boughs,
The poor old cat to seek,
And what did I find but a swinging child,
With her bright hair brushing her cheek.

Her bright hair flonted to and fro,
Her little red dress flashed by,
But the loveliest thing of all, I thought,
Was the gleam of her laughing eye.

Swinging and swaying back and forth,
With the rose-light in her face,
She seemed like a bird and a flow'r in one,
And the forest her native place.

"Steady! I'll send you up, my child,"
But she stopped me with a cry:
"Go way! go way! Don't touch me, please—
I'm letting the old cat die."

"You letting him die!" I cried, aghast—
"Why, where's the cat, my dear?"
And lo! the laughter that filled the woods
Was a thing for the birds to hear.

"Why, don't you know," said the little maid,
The flitting, beautiful elf:
"That we call 'letting the old cat die,'
When the swing stops all itself?"

Then swinging and swinging, and looking back,
With the merriest look in her eye,
She bade me "good-day," and I left her alone,
A-letting the old cat die.

The Rainbow Sea.

Patter, patter, patter, dash!

Down came the rain so heavily that Emily Ennis, though she ran as fast as she could, was very wet when she reached home. She rushed into the sitting-room, and threw her books on the table.

"Why, Emily," said Grandma Ennis, looking over her spectacles, "you are as wet as a frog!"

"Am I, grandma?" said Emily good-naturedly. "If it hadn't been for spoiling my hat, I would have liked to stay out in the rain. The shower came up beautifully. When I left the school house the sun was shining. All at once it was dark, and when I looked up clouds had hid the sun. On the mountain I could see the rain blowing toward me like a great gray vail, and in a minute the vail was wrapped around me. It wasn't a soft vail, though, and so I ran as fast as I could."

Emily went to her room to change her dress. As she re entered the sitting room Jamie called out:

"O Emily, do come and look at the rain!"

Emily went to the window, and looked out. It was "pouring," as children say. The garden walks were turned into little, swiftly flowing rivers. The large raindrops, as they fell into these rivers, formed bubbles which floated an instant on the surface, and then broke.

"These bubbles are ships," said Emily. "They are sailing out to sea."

"A good many of them are lost before they get there," said Jamie. "I would like to sail my ship on those rivers."

"I'm afraid it would go out to sea bottom upwards," said Emily. "The rivers have a very strong current."

Just then the sun shone out, and the dancing bubbles reflected all the colors of the rainbow.

"Oh! isn't that beautiful?" said Jamie. "Blue, and red and green."

"I think the rain is over now," said Emily. "The sun is coming out."

This was not true, however. The sun went under a cloud again, and when Emily went to bed she could hear the rain falling. She closed her eyes, and listened to its steady patter, and to the gurgle of the water as it poured from the eaves. At first the sound grew fainter, but in a few minutes it was louder again, and Emily suddenly found herself standing on the piazza in front of the house, and looking at the rivers that flowed through the garden paths. They had risen so that they flowed over the low step, and were nearly level with the piazza. The sun was shining, but the rain was still falling, and the surface of the rivers was studded with bubbles. As Emily looked at them attentively, she saw that they were little ships with ropes like spider's threads, and sails as transparent as the wings of a fly. The sails glistened with the hues of the rainbow. Indeed, the entire ships were bright with beautiful colors. They sailed very fast. Sometimes one sank, but there were so many of them that one was not missed.

"Come and sail with us," called a voice.

Emily looked in the direction whence it came. A bubble ship larger than most of them, had floated close to the piazza, and had lodged against a projecting twig of the climbing rose bush. A man about as large as a mosquito stood on its deck, and looked at her with two very bright eyes.

"That would be a rather difficult thing to do," said Emily. "One of my fingers would break your ship to pieces."

"Are you sure of that?" asked the little man. "You had better try a voyage. Come."

"I wish I could," said Emily, "but don't you see that I am too large?"

"Put out your foot," said the little man.

Emily put out her foot very cautiously, and was astonished to see that it was growing small. At the same instant she had an indescribable feeling in her head and fingers, and she saw that everything around her had changed. The ceiling of the piazza seemed almost as far above as the sky had seemed a moment before. The crack under the front door, the crack through which she had once slipped a three cent piece, was so wide that she could easily have crept through it.

"Oh! how funny!" cried Emily, "and how queer I feel!"

"Never mind how you feel," said the little man, "but jump on board. We have a long voyage to make to-night."

Emily took his outstretched hand, and jumped on to the deck of the little vessel. As she did so, a light wind blew it from against the piazza, and it swept merrily along the stream. Emily sat down on the deck, and the little man stood beside her. It was astonishing how small she had become. The bubble ship looked large to her now, and the little man was quite burly. There were several other men on board. They were dressed like sailors. Emily noticed that the deck was transparent, and that she could see below it a mass of rainbow hues. She looked at the other ships, and saw that all were alike in form, and that all were full of rainbow hues.

"Are you the captain of this vessel?" asked Emily, "and are all of these vessels bound on the same voyage?"

"Yes," answered the little man. "We are part of the great rainbow fleet. We carry the tints of which those wonderful colored arches are made that you see after a shower. We are bound for the Rainbow Sea."

"The Rainbow Sea?" said Emily. "I know where the Mediterranean Sea is, and the Red Sea, and the Caspian Sea. I've heard of the White Sea too, and the Black Sea, but my teacher never said anything about the Rainbow Sea, and it isn't on the map, I'm sure.

"There are a good many things that teachers and school books don't tell you anything about," replied the captain.

"They are very much afraid that young people will live in the Kingdom of Fancy. Now I'm going to show you a part of that kingdom, that is, I'm going to show it to you if this ship holds out. Put on more sail!" he called to his sailors.

"How soon shall we reach the Rainbow Sea?" asked Emily.

"As we measure time," replied the little man, "we shall be there in another day. As mortals measure time, we shall be there in a few seconds."

"What do you mean?" asked Emily.

"Don't you know," replied the captain, "that the apparent length of life is proportioned to the size of beings? With us one of your minutes is a long time. Lie down now and rest. I will call you when it is time." Emily lay down on the deck, and was soon asleep.

"We are nearing the Rainbow Sea," said the little man, at length, and Emily sat up, and looked about her. The river was growing wider. The bubble ships had drawn nearer one another, and were sweeping towards the sea. Every little captain, and every little sailor stood at his post. Emily's bubble ship was one of the foremost of the fleet, and in a few minutes it had passed the mouth of the river, and had entered the Rainbow Sea. Rainbow Sea in truth. As far as Emily could see, the waters danced and gleamed, violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, red. The crest of every wave was a rainbow. The foam that followed each ship parted into hundreds of rainbows. Emily saw the sea was crowded with bubble-ships that grew brighter in hue as they sailed further across the sea.

"Oh! this is glorious!" she cried, turning to her tiny companion. "Where are they all going?"

"They are going to the Rainbow Isles that lie far away beyond the sunset. We shall reach them by-and-by."

"What will you do there?"

"We shall give our rainbow hues for the next shower, and I and my companions shall be dissolved into the mist of which we are made."

"I thought the rainbow hues came after a shower," said Emily.

"So they old, but don't you know that nothing in nature is ever lost? I disappear only to appear again. These hues will mount to heaven in the bosom of the next, and you will see them from your window. They will shine many and many a time long after you can see them no more."

"Mount to heaven in a cloud?" said Emily, doubtfully, "why my teacher says that the rainbow is caused by the decomposition of sunlight as it passed through drops of rain. There are two retractions and one reflection in the primary bow, and——"

"Don't talk of your teacher here," said the little man. "The explanations of mortals do not suit the Kingdom of Fancy. I tell you that rainbows are sent to the sky from the Rainbow Isles."

"But let me explain," said Emily.—"There is one reflection, and——"

At this, a great shout arose from all the bubble-ships. Captains and sailors cried, "Throw her overboard! We want none of the philosophy of mortals here!"

"Don't throw me overboard," said Emily. "I'll explain. The sunlight enters the drop of water, and is retrac——"

Oh! what a hubbub there was! The little captains shrieked, and two or three of the little sailors seized Emily, and dragged her to the side of the ship. Just as they were about to push her overboard, just as she could see the dancing rainbows almost under feet, the strange feeling that had come over her on the piazza, came over her again, and she lay awake in her little bed, and heard the rain beating against the windows.

"You've had a bad dream," said grandma Ennis who stood by her bedside.—"You can't go to school to day; for it has rained torrents all night, and the brook has risen so high as to sweep away the bridge."

Emily rubbed her eyes. "Well," she said, "I think it is not strange that I dreamed about the Rainbow Sea."—*Amelia E. Daley, in Bright Side.*

Watering His Garden With Rain

BY IRENE L——.

It was a great disappointment to Edgar. He was all dressed and ready for a walk with his mother in the fields and woods, when it suddenly grew dark and large rain-drops came pattering against the window.

"Oh dear!" he cried, as he looked up at the clouds—"Oh dear! it's always the way when I'm going out. I wish it would never rain."

"What did my little boy say?" asked Edgar's mother, who heard these fretful sentences. "Never rain?"

"There is no good in it," Edgar replied, his face as gloomy as the sky. "No good at all but to wet the ground and make it so muddy a little boy can't go out."

"Do you know what makes the grass grow?"

Edgar did not answer.

"It is the rain," said his mother. "If it were never to rain any more, the grass, and flowers, and trees would all die. We should have no grain or fruit for food. The earth would become a barren waste, and birds, and beasts and men would all perish."

Edgar got down from the chair and came to where his mother was sitting.

"Does the rain make things grow, mamma?" he asked, the look of fretfulness going out of his face; and his mother answered:

"The rain and the sunshine together."

"Oh! I didn't know that," said Edgar.

"You've seen me water the flowers. They were dry, just as little boys get dry, and I gave them water to drink. If I had not done so, they would have withered and died. Now, the earth is a great fruit and flower garden, given to us by the Lord; and he waters it with rain. If he were not to do so, every green thing would perish, and we would have neither food to eat nor water to drink. Isn't he good?"

Edgar had climbed to his mother's lap, and was looking earnestly into her face.

"And is he watering his garden now, mamma?" he asked.

"Yes, darling."

Edgar was silent for some moments. In the pause the patter of large drops could be heard on the window panes. A gentle, serious, but sweet expression was resting on his countenance.

"I hope he's not angry with me," said the child, a little tremor in his voice.

"No, darling; God is never angry with us, but only sorry when we do wrong."

"It was wrong for me to wish it would never rain."

"You didn't mean to do wrong."

"No, ma'am. I only felt so bad; and I didn't know that it was the good Lord watering his garden with rain."

"And here comes his sunshine after the rain!" exclaimed Edgar's mother, as beams of light came bursting into the room. "He has watered the earth as a garden, and now sends upon it his twin blessing of sunshine. Come to the window and let us see how beautiful it is making everything."

The clouds had broken and were passing away. The rain had ceased as suddenly as it began. On every leaf and flower and blade of grass hung crystal drops, brighter in the sunbeams than diamonds; and far away in the heavens a beautiful rainbow had thrown its arch of colors on the clouds.

"God knows best, my darling, when to send the rain and when the sunshine," said the mother.

Peace had come into the child's heart, and he only answered:

"I am glad now that the good Lord has sent the rain."—*The Children's Hour.*

Boys, Do You Hear That?

A New Orleans paper tells of a printer who, when his fellow workmen went out to drink beer, during the working hours, put in the bank the exact amount which he would have spent if he had gone out to drink. He kept to this resolution for five years. He then examined his bank account and found that he had on deposit $521.86. In the five years he had not lost a day from ill health. Three out of five of his fellow workmen had, in the meantime, become drunkards, were worthless as workmen, and were discharged. The water drinker then bought out the printing office, went on enlarging his business, and in twenty years from the time he began to put by his money, was worth $100,000. The story, whether new or old, teaches a lesson which every boy and young man should lay to heart.

No young woman ever looks so well to a sensible man as when dressed in a plain, neat, modest attire, with but little ornament about her. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young woman would spend as much time in improving her mind, training her temper and cherishing kindness, mercy, and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would at least be recognized among a thousand, her character would be read in her countenance.

A mother trying to get her little daughter of three years to sleep one night, said: "Anna, why don't you try to go to sleep?" "I am try," she replied. "But you haven't shut your eyes." "Well, can't help it; um come unbuttoned."

Wit and Humor.

BREAD AND CHEESE AND KISSES.

One day, when I came home fatigued,
And felt inclined to grumble,
Because my life was one of toil,
Because my lot was humble,
I said to Kate, my darling wife,
In whom my whole life's bliss is,
"What have you got for dinner, Kate?"
"Why, bread and cheese and kisses."

Though worn and tired my heart leaped up,
As those plain words she uttered,
Why should I envy those whose bread
Than mine's more thickly buttered?
I said, "We'll have desert at once."
"What's that," she asked. "Why this is—"
I kissed her. Ah, what sweeter meal
Than bread and cheese and kisses.

I gazed at her with pure delight;
She nodded and smiled gaily;
I said, "My love on such a meal
I dine with pleasure daily,
When I but think of you, dear girl,
I pity those fine misses
Who turn their noses up and pout
At bread and cheese and kisses.

"And when I look on your dear form,
And on your face so homely;
And when I look in your dear eyes,
And on your lips so comely;
And when I hold you in my arms,
I laugh at Fortune's misses.
I'm blest in you, content with you,
And bread and cheese and kisses."

How the Dutchman Killed the Woodchuck.

(From The Western Soldier's Friend.)

Vell den, I tells you mit de dime I goed a huntin mit mine prodder Shake, ven we vash boys not so pigger ash we ish now. Shake he vash smaller ash I pin, unt I vash pigger ash Shake. We vash dwin boys, but dere vash apout two or dree years pigger ash vun annudder pe dween ush. Vell den, von day I dakes prodder Shake unt two udder togs, unt I dells dem we go a huntin mit de woodshuck unt some udder dings. Ve go to ole parn past, unt te packside of te fielt pehint us, unt pooty soon we kit te voots in te mittle of us, ten I vistles to Shake unt te udder two togs, unt py unt py somedings schart te togs, unt they roon shust so pig fasht ash dey neffer vas roon pe ore. Shake, he roon pooty fasht, unt I roon, for I dinks somedings vash schart mit de togs. Pooty soon the togs vash stop mit roonin, unt vash makin dere hets in de log mit a pig hole in it, ven I gomes up. Shake, he says, "Prodder Hans, ter ish a woodshuck in te log mit te hole." Den I tells Shake, "You shust vatch mit von hole, unt te toge te udder hole, den I vill make vun udder hole mit mine ax, in to mittle of te log, unt den, ven I see him, I vill schlock him on te koop, unt schmite his hed off mit te ax." So Shake, he says, "I vill stop de hole mit mine toot, so he vill not mooch kit out mit de hole." Den I dakes mine ax, unt a hole make in te log. Pooty scon I kits a hole, unt I dinks I see te woodshuck, unt I dells prodder Shake to stil pe, unt I shopped a little more, unt den I sees de dings het, so I makes te ax come down mit all my might—I dinks I vill make his het off—unt mine Gott! vat you dink! Prodder Shake, he make von pig noise, unt dake his leg out mit de hole; unt he gommence a groanin, unt schwearin in tuch unt English all togedder, unt he says, "Prodder Hans, dash is not te woodshuck; you ish von tam fool you hash scemite mine foot off. Oh! mine Gott! I ish kilt!" Vell, I vash schart mooch; I dinks I had kilt prodder Shake, unt I gried a lecte, unt schweared a leetle, unt ten I looked in te hole, unt tere vash a biesh of prodder Shake's poot, unt two or dree toes, all bloody, laying in te log, put dere vash no woodshuck or any udder dings in te log. Shake, he croaned so pig lout, dat I dake his foot unt dies mine shirt up mit it. Shake, he make him up on my pack, unt I garried him to te house. Py unt py his foot kit well, put no more toes crowed ont it, unt he say, "Prodder Hans, I vill no more go woodshuch huntin mit you;" unt he neffer did.

Anecdote of Ben Wade.

A decent regard of truth compels us to admit that reverence for exalted position is not characteristic of the political society of Washington. And if there was a man who regarded with entire indifference the mere form of conventionalities of society, it is the late acting Vice President, ex-Senator Wade, of Ohio. During the impeachment trial, the following is reported to have occurred between himself and Chief Justice Chase, who presided. The session was to open at twelve M., and it was within twenty minutes of that time, and the Chief Justice had not made his appearance in the Vice President's room, which, for the time, was used by Mr. Chase as a robing room. The hands of the clock crept slowly but surely nearer the figure "XII.," when suddenly the door was thrown open, and in stalked the Chief Justice. He walked hurriedly to the wardrobe; but his robe of office was not upon its accustomed peg, nor on any peg. What was to be done? Pages were summoned; this, that, and the other room, desk, and drawer were examined, but no robe was discovered. In the midst of this excitement the grim, honest old hero, Ben Wade, made his appearance, with a nod and a grunt, to the flurried occupants of the room. He walked to the hat-rack, and after depositing his hat went to a sofa on the other side of the room to leave his umbrella in a safe place. The excitement was still going on, when Wade, after learning the cause of the trouble, without entering into the flurry of the hunt, leaned over the sofa and with his umbrella hooked up an uncertain looking black bundle. Seeing it was the long looked for robe, he held it toward Mr. Chase, with, *Here, Chase —here's yer darned old frock you're been making such a confounded fuss about.*" The pages smiled a smile. The Chief Justice was too overjoyed to do anything but speedily get inside of his robe; and if on that morning the heated, crowded audience saw the Chief Justice look redder than usual they now saw the cause of it. It was all about that 'frock.' —EDITOR'S DRAWER, *in Harper's Magazine for April.*

"Hogs, I've Got You Now."

Some years ago, an eccentric genius, Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, used to give temperance lectures. One night he announced that he would lecture in Easton. Now, temperance was not in favor among the male portion of that burg.—The women, however, were all in for the "pledge," consequently on Hunt's first night not a man showed himself in the hall. The benches were pretty well filled with women, though, and Hunt commenced; but instead of temperance, he put them through on the vanities of dress, etc. They wore great stuffed feather sleaves then. They (the sleeves) caught it, then their tight lacing, and so through the whole catalogue of female follies; not a word about temperance. And the ladies went home, hopping mad, told their husbands about it, and voted old tHunt down to the lowest notch.

He had announced that he would lecture at the same place next night. Long before the time appointed they commenced to come, and when Hunt hobbled down the aisle, the building was comfortably well filled with men. The old fellow looked about, chuckled and muttered, "Hogs, I've got you now!" The audience stared, "Aha, hogs, I've got you now!"

After the crowd had got a little quiet the lecturer arose and said:

"Friends, you wanted to know what I meant by saying, 'Hogs, I've got you now,' and I'll tell you. Out West, the hogs run wild, and when folks get out of meat they catch a young pig, put a strap under his body, and hitch him to a young sapling, that will just swing him from the ground nicely. Of course he squeals and raises a rumpus, when all the old hogs gather around to see what's the matter, and then they shoot them at leisure. Last night I hung them a pig up; I hurt it a little, and it squealed. The old hogs turned out to see the fun, and I'll roast you;" and so he did, pitching into their favorite vice with a relish and gusto that can only be appreciated by one who has heard "Old King Alcohol" put through during '46 or '47.

A Close Shave.

We have heard of a great many mean transactions in the way of close bargaining and shaving, but we don't remember to have met anything closer or smaller in that line than the following:

Paran Judkins was a Justice in a Western district—a grasping, miserly, close-fisted, flinty-hearted man, who had grown old and gray in money making. One day he hired a poor man to come and do some work about his house. Upon removing his coat preparatory to setting to work, the laborer's pipe slipped out upon the ground, and old Judkins saw it and picked it up. After working a while the man thought he would smoke, but upon looking for his pipe it was not to be found. Judkins came out while he was searching, and asked him what he had lost.

"I've lost my pipe," said the man.

"Is this it?" asked Judkins, holding up the pipe.

The man said it was, and reached out his hand to take it.

"Hold," said Judkins. "It is a small thing, I know; but since I am a Justice, we may as well proceed legally. In order to make a proper avowal of ownership you must be sworn. Hold up your hand."

The man held up his hand, and Judkins administered the oath, after which the laborer still persisting in his ownership, the pipe was surrendered.

When the job for which the poor fellow had been engaged was done, he came for his pay. He had worked half a day, and wanted fifty cents.

"All right," said Judkins. "You owe me half a dollar—so we are just square."

"*I*—*I*—owe *you*, 'Squire?

"Yes, *The law allows me fifty cents for administering the oath!* Don't you see?"

The poor fellow saw to his sorrow; for upon that basis Judkins forced the settlement.

A Bus-Driver's Revenge.

A talkative Jehu in a New York omnibus line tells the following cute story:

"When I was a drivin' on the Knickerbocker," a line that ran some twenty years ago from South Ferry to Twenty-third street, "there was a middle-aged man that used to ride reg'lar; all the fellows got to knowin' him. Well, he'd get in and hand up a ten dollar note,—you know the fare was only six cents then,—and we never had so much 'bout us, so, of course, he'd ride for nothin'; well, that fellow stuck me five mornin's straight, and I sort o' got tired of it; so on the six' day I went to the office and says to the Boss:

"'There's a man ridin' free on this line. All the fellows knows him; he gives 'em all a ten dollar note and they can't break it. He's rid with me these last five mornin's, an' I'm goin' for him to-day. I wan't ten dollars in pennies,—you know they was all big ones then,—an' they weighed some, I tell you. When I got down to Fourteenth street he hailed me. Then the fares used to pay when they got out. So he hands up his note; I looked at it—it was on the 'Dry Dock'—an' I hands him down the pennies. Well, how he did blow about it an' said how he wouldn't take 'em. Well, says I, then I'll keep it all. Well, he was the maddest fellow you ever seen; he was hoppin'!

"But he got out, an' some one inside hollers out, 'Put some one out the other side or you'll capsize' an' he thought it was me. He jumped on the sidewalk an' he called me everything he could lay his tongue to, an' I a laffin' like blazes. Says he, 'I'll report you, you old thief,' an' I drove off. Well, I told the Boss, an' he says, 'Let him come, I'll talk to him,' but he never made no complaint there."

How a Schoolboy Got Lost.

The Boston *Traveler* tells this story: The pet of a family residing not far from Lagrange street, is a boy who has recently passed his fifth year, and having just donned his first jacket and trowsers, is attending at primary school. The other afternoon he failed to come home at the usual hour, much to the alarm of the household, and after a long search he was found, some time after dark, at the Providence depot. He was sent to bed without much explanation, though it is possible his treatment was what Solomon would have recommended in such an emergency. The next morning he was down to the breakfast table, evidently none the worse for the lesson, and perhaps the wiser. Taking advantage of a lull in the conversation customary at the morning meal, he turned his grave countenance toward the head of the table, and giving free vent to his overcharged mind, exclaimed, "I'll tell you, mamma, how it happened. After school, I went part of the way home with Mary ——, and at the corner of a street where she left me, I kissed her, and she kissed me, and then I found I was lost." There was an explosion around the table about that time. It is suspected that this is not the first young gentleman who has been lost under similar circumstances.

A merchant in Augusta, Maine, was recently met at the door of his store by an honest-looking Frenchman, an entire stranger to him, who asked credit for a barrel of flour. "I can pay half ze cash down and ze balance next Saturday, zar." The merchant, without hesitation turned to one of his clerks, and, with a kindly smile on the would-be owner of the barrel of flour, said: "This good man wants to get trusted for a barrel of flour; half pay down and the rest next Saturday. I'll risk him; he's good as gold; open a fresh barrel; weigh out half, deliver it in good shape at his house, put the barrel away safely, and take it down next Saturday when he pays the rest, never refuse to trust an honest-looking man for bread." It was done; the money was paid, and the French gentleman departed rejoicing in an abundance of flour and unlimited credit.

"Brother Smith, what does this mean?"

"What does what mean?"

"Bringing a nigger to this church."

"The pew is my own."

"Your own! Is that any reason why you should insult the whole congregation?"

"But he is intelligent and well educated."

"Who cares for that? he is a nigger."

"But he is a friend of mine."

"What of that? Must you therefore insult the whole congregation?"

"But he is a christian, and belongs to the same denomination."

"What do I care for that? Let him go and worship with his fellow niggers."

"But he is worth five million dollars," said the merchant.

"Worth what?"

"Five million dollars."

"Worth five million dollars! Jerusalem! Worth five millions! Brother Smith, introduce me."

A gentleman of the old school thus describes the rendering of a well-known hymn by a modern fashionable choir: Firstly, the soprano, in a soaring leap, sings, "Take thy pil—," followed by the alto and tenor in duet with like advice (while the soprano is magnificently holding on to the "pil") and as the deep bass profoundly echoes the same "Take thy pil—," they finally unite and sing together,—eventually succeeding in singing, "Take thy pilgrim to thy home," etc., greatly to the relief of both minister and people, who seem alike awfully impressed with the suggestive advice so emphatically reiterated.

The last fish story is recorded as follows by the Bangor *Whig:* "It is said that one of our fish dealers has a tame clam, which he has taught to come at his whistle, and follow him all over the house. The clam will stand up on his hind legs and beg, or lie down at the command of his master, and will sing, whistle and count as high as thirteen, and if reports are true, is a most remarkable example of what patience will accomplish.

An anecdote is told of a clergyman who gave notice one Sunday, from his pulpit, that he expected to go, in the course of the following week, on a mission among the heathens. After the service, his parishioners came to him and said: "Why, my dear sir, you never hinted a word of this to us before. Pray, what are we going to do during your absence?" "O, my brethern," replied the minister, "be not troubled. I do not expect to leave town on my mission."

"How old are you?" a stranger asked one day of a little fellow who was selling newspapers at the corner of the Paris boulevards, carefully reckoning up his gains, and giving change with a practical hand. "Six," was the laconic reply.—"And how long have you been carrying on this business?" With a rough look and bending down to fold his newspapers on the pavement, as if he would show how easy it was for him to attend to two things at once, he answered: "How long? Oh, ever since I was a child." Had he ever been one?

The *Pall Mall Gazette*, the model of correctness of diction and accuracy of expression, in describing an Alpine accident, says of some guides who escaped that "the rope snapped just below them, and a couple of eminent members of the club, an earnest American, three guides, and four porters were hurried into eternity, *carrying with them rope-ladders, ice axes, and provisions.*"

Punch instances as a want of tact: Telling a man with only one eye (in an insinuating way) that you would like to get on his blind side. Urging a friend who stammers not to hesitate to express his opinion. Declaring to the possessor of a false set, that you mean to do it in spite of his teeth. Informing an acquaintance who never has his glass out of his eye, that you consider he takes a very short-sighted view of things. Telling a man who squints, that you are sorry you cannot see the matter as he sees it.

A gentleman in Alabama writes the Drawer that recently in his town a young man was examined by the trustees of the town for the position of school teacher. One of these officials asked the question:

"Mr. E——, do you teach that the world is round or flat?"

"Why, Sir," replied the aspirant, "some people believe one thing and some another; and I'll teach round or flat, just as the parents please."

The San Francisco *News Letter* says that "The Industrial School Committee report that one boy has escaped from the institution and got married and they don't know what to do with him. If the school is designed to be reformatory, he should be rescued and brought back; if penal, it would be well to let him alone."

Just as an auctioneer was saying "Gone!" a few evenings since, his audience went through into the floor into the cellar, but happily without hurting any of them. The auctioneer as soon as he found his legs, remarked that the accident would enable him to sell lower than before, and called for a bid, and they bid him "Good night."

A THOUGHTFUL WIFE.—A friend says he has a dear, loving little wife, and an excellent housekeeper. On her birthday she moved her low rocking chair close to his side. He was reading. She placed her dear little hand lovingly on his arm, and moved it along softly toward his coat collar. He felt nice all over. He certainly expected a kiss.

"Husband!" said she.

"What, my dear?"

"I was just thinking——"

"Were you, my love?"

"I was just thinking how nicely this suit of clothes you have on would work into a rag carpet."

A Louisville German, quietly sipping his beer and playing "sixty-six" in a saloon, is informed by an excited compatriot, rushing in, that his horse has run away. "Ah! Vy don't you schtop him up a leedle?" Being told that distance prevented, he turns to his partner: "Come, Shake, hurry up and play dish game out. If dat horse git schmash up, my vife git me Hall Columbus, aint it?"

A Connecticut lawyer, who wished to cross the river on the ice, was told that it would be entirely safe to make the attempt if he crawled over on his hands and knees. Anxious to go, he humbled himself accordingly, and had laboriously got half way across, when he was overtaken by a man driving along leisurely in a buggy. The rapidity with which he assumed an upright position was startling to the driver.

"So there's another rupture of Mount Vociferous," observed Mrs. Partington, as she put down her paper and folded up her specs. "The paper tells about the burning lather running down the mountain, but it don't state how it got on fire. The work of an incendiary I suppose."

A city miss, newly installed as the wife of a farmer, was one day called upon by a neighbor of the same profession, who, in the absence of her husband, asked her for the loan of his plow for a short time. "I am sure you would be accommodated," was the reply, "if Mr. Stone was at home—I don't know, though, where he keeps his plow; but," she added, evidently zealous to serve, "there is the cart in the yard; couldn't you plow with that till Mr. Stone gets back?"

This is the way a couple of Muscatine sharpers served a greeny from the country: He stepped into a saloon for "sumthin warm." A couple of "dead beats" got up a sham quarrel and requested him to hold their coats while they fought it out—intending, on reclaiming their coats, to accuse him of having "gone through" their pockets, and then "go through" him. They walked into each other like wildcats, when they happened to observe that the coat-holder was nowhere visible. There was some tall running and swearing done, but greeny has not returned to that vicinity since.

KEEP YOUR TOP COOL.—Artemus Ward once, during a journey across the plains, offered a stage driver a drink of whisky from his flask, which was refused in most decided terms. Said the driver: "I don't drink, I won't drink; and I don't like to see any one else drink. I am of the opinion of those mountains—*keep your top cool.* They've got snow and I've got brains; that's all the difference."

A Wisconsin school boy having very good-naturedly helped another in a difficult lesson, was angrily questioned by the teacher, "Why did you work him his lesson?" "To *lessen* his work," replied the youngster.

A Galesburg, Ill., farmer, whose pew rent was raised to twenty-five dollars, exclaimed: "Great Caesar, here's a nice state of affairs—the gospel going up and pork coming down. What's to become of us?"

They have smart children down east. A six year old daughter of a Methodist minister, committed a fault and denied it. Her mother, learning that she was guilty, asked why she told the untruth, when she replied with great *sang froid*, "I should not if I believed as you and pa does, but I am a Universalist."

A clergyman, observing a poor man by the road breaking stones, and kneeling to get at his work better, made this remark: "Ah! John, I wish I could break the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking those stones." "Perhaps, master, you do not work on your knees," was the reply.

"Well, to tell the truth, papa, I did not think much of the close of the sermon," said a fashionable young lady. "Probably you were thinking more of the clothes of the congregation," replied her father.

A widow said one day to her daughter: "When you are of my age, you will be dreaming of a husband." "Yes, mamma," replied the young lady, "for the second time."

A little girl, who had laid aside her slate in order to adjust her stockings, was asked by her mother, "What are you drawing on your slate, Emma?" "I ain't drawing on my slate," she answered, "I'm drawing on my stocking."

Absence of Mind.

Macaulay remarks that absentmindedness is the mark of either a genius or a fool. We think that Lord Macaulay was a little on one of its sides. A man's mind may be so intensely occupied with lofty intuitions and inspirations that his senses, seemingly, are scarcely awake to the realities of the tangible world.

A certain Scottish professor was not more remarkable for his writing on political economy than for his frequent unconsciousness of what passed before him. His absence of mind was so remarkable that his wife once wagered that she would accost him in the street, inquire after the health of herself and family and he would not recognize her. She actually won the wager. The professor once took a solitary walk on the banks of a canal, into which, in his abstraction, he walked. When within a yard of the centre an honest woman, washing clothes behind him, bawled out, "Come oot, come oot, fule body, or ye'll be droon't." These warning sounds invading the tympanum of his professional ear had the effect of making him turn right about, and forthwith recover the dry land. The good woman concluding that he was an idiot, sympathetically exclaimed, "Puir body, atweel they hae muckle to answer for that lets ye gang yer lane."

A young fellow employed in a store on River street was sent one day in to the cellar to draw a gallon of sperm oil. While waiting he snatched up a piece of chalk, and in a minute was absorbed in sketching the proprietors profile. The profile on the hogshead was capital, but while the young artist was absorbed in his pursuits the oil pursued its way over the cellar floor. He was informed he would not do for a merchant, but just now he is a first-rate New York artist.

It is said of Sir Isaac Newton that he often forgot to eat his dinner, which his housekeeper was accustomed to leave in a closet near his study. His head was too much in the heavens to mind the earth; so a friend, knowing his peculiarity, one day slipped his dinner out of the basket and ate it up. When at last the philosopher came out and greeted his friend, he asked to be excused till he took his lunch. On looking into the basket, and finding it gone, he simply exclaimed, much to his friend's amusement, "Oh, I forgot, I have eaten my dinner."

Love.

Who is he in youth, or in maturity, or even in old age, who does not like to hear of those sensibilities which turn curled heads around at church, and send wonderful eye-beams across assemblies, from one to one, never missing in the thickest crowd? The keen statist reckons by tens and hundreds; the genial man is interested in every slipper that comes in to the assembly. The passion, alike everywhere, creeps under the snows of Scandinavia, under the fires of the equator, and swims in the seas of Polynesia. Love is as puissant a divinity in the Norse Edda as Camadeva in the red vault of India, Eros in the Greek, or Cupid in the Latin Heaven. And what is especially true of love is that it is a state of extreme impressionability; the lover has more senses and finer senses than others; his eye and ear are telegraphs; he reads omens on the flower, the cloud, and face, and form, and gesture, and reads them aright. In his surprise at the sudden and entire understanding that is between him and the loved person, it occurs to him that they might somehow meet independently of time and place. How delicious the belief that he could elude all guards, precautions, ceremonies, means, and delays, and hold instant and sempiternal communication! In solitude, in banishment, the hope returned, and the experiment was eagerly tried. The supernal powers seem to take his part. What was on his lips to say is uttered by his friend. When he went abroad, he met, by wonderful causalties, the one person he sought. If in his walk he chanced to look back, his friend was walking behind him. And it has happened that the artist has often drawn in his pictures the face of the future wife whom he has not yet seen.—*Emerson.*

Real politeness asks nothing more of one than that he practice good-nature and respect. Courtesy may be carried to a great extent. I know of gentlemen who can put a whole company at ease by mingling with them in a pleasant way, and speaking of topics especially interesting: such men are always gladly received.—*Well-Spring.*

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OF

HENRY WARD BEECHER,
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HENRY WARD BEECHER.

This Chromo is eleven by fourteen inches, beautifully executed, and pronounced the best picture of him ever made.

This Chromo is published by the ADVANCE, and is given for

THREE NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS,
ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION FOR THREE YEAR

Farm and House.

COUNTRY CHILDREN.

Little fresh violets,
Born in the wildwood,
Sweetly illustrating
Innocent childhood;
Shy as the antelope—
Brown as a berry—
Free as the mountain air,
Romping and merry.

Blue eyes and hazel eyes
Peep from the hedges,
Shaded by sun-bonnets,
Frayed at the edges!
Up in the apple trees,
Heedless of danger,
Manhood in embryo
Stares at the stranger.

Out in the hilly patch,
Seeking the berries—
Under the orchard tree,
Feasting on cherries—
Tramping the clover blooms
Down 'mong the grasses,
No voice to hinder them,
Dear lads and lasses.

No grim propriety—
No interdiction;
Free as the birdlings
From city restriction!
Coining the purest blood,
Strength'ning each muscle,
Donning health armor
'Gainst life's coming bustle.

Dear little innocents!
Born in the wildwood;
Oh, that all little ones
Had such a childhood!
God's blue spread over them,
God's green beneath them,
No sweeter heritage
Could we bequeath them!

Department of Agriculture, Washington.

THE BUILDINGS AND THE GROUNDS.

The United States Department of Agriculture was established by act of Congress, approved May 15, 1862. In the law creating it its general designs and duties are defined to be "to acquire and to diffuse among the people of the United States useful information on subjects connected with agriculture in the most general and comprehensive sense of that word, and to produre, propagate, and distribute among the people new and valuable seeds and plants."

The law provides for the appointment of a "Commissioner of Agriculture," to "be the chief executive officer of the Department of Agriculture," and in prescribing his duties, further indicates the object of the department. It says he is "to acquire and preserve in his department all information concerning agriculture which he can obtain by means of books and correspondence, by practical and scientific experiments (accurate records of which experiments shall be kept in his office,) by the collection of statistics, and by any other appropriate means within his power; to collect, as he may be able, new and valuable seeds and plants; to test, by cultivation, the value of such of them as may require such tests; to propagate such as may be worthy of propagation, and to distribute them among agriculturists."

The first recognition which the agricultural interest of the country received from Congress in the way of appropriation of public money was under date of March 3, 1839, when it was enacted by request of Hon. H. L. Ellsworth, Commissioner of Patents, that a sum of money not exceeding one thousand dollars should be appropriated out of the patent fund, to be expended by the Commissioner of patents in the collection of agricultural statistics, and for other agricultural purposes. Similar appropriations were made in succeeding years, after 1842, the amount being gradually increased to $5,000 for the year 1853, and paid from the Patent Office fund; that office, however, being reimbursed in that year, by act of Congress, in the sum of $39,000, the full amount of its outlay on account of agriculture. In 1854 Congress appropriated $10,000 for agriculture; and in 1862, the year in which the division of the Patent Office having charge of agricultural matters was erected into a national department, the appropriation had been increased to $60,000. The Commissioner of Patents annually made reports to Congress of the results of efforts in behalf of agriculture, the same being published under the title of "Patent Office Reports—Agriculture," and the first, in 1839, containing fifty-four pages. From the establishment of the government up to and including the year 1862 the direct public expenditure for the encouragement of agricultural industry amounted to only $554,000—less than the actual benefit conferred upon the country by a single importation and distribution of grain by the present Commissioner, at a cost not exceeding that of the legislative act which instituted the department. The total expenditure in behalf of agricultural interests has been exceedingly small—a pittance in comparison with the universality and magnitude of these interests, and with the amounts annually appropriated to foster and build up others, of which the claims are no greater, though more persistently pressed. And with the small appropriations allowed, the Commissioner has, with a tact and frugality not always imitated, kept the expenditures within the limits of the current appropriations, while carrying out to a highly satisfactory extent the designs of such a department.

The Department of Agriculture continued to occupy rooms in the Patent Office building until the completion of the edifice designed for its permanent occupation, in August, 1868. The department building is located upon a reservation of government land, containing thirty-five acres, between the grounds of the Smithsonian Institution and those containing the incomplete Washington Monument, and commands a very fine view of all these grounds, a large portion of the city, and of the adjacent country. It is one hundred and seventy feet long by sixty-one feet deep, and consists of a finished basement, three full stories, and Mansard roof. It is designed in the *Renaissance* style of architecture, and the front (north) presents a centre building with main entrance, flanked by projecting wings. The material is pressed brick, with brown stone base, belts, trimmings and cornices. There are on the first floor above the basement fourteen rooms, besides a fine octagonal vestibule and ample corridor. The library, containing over seven thousand volumes, many of which are rare and valuable, is in the west wing, and is twenty by sixty-one feet in size. There are fourteen rooms upon the the first floor, ten of which are twenty feet square, and all are sixteen feet in height. The rooms of the Commissioner and chief clerk are finished by wainscoting in "American wood-hanging" in elegant style. The others are finished by paneling in encaustic paint, and with frescoed ceilings. The office and laboratory of the chemist and his assistants occupy the east end, first floor, with a large room in the basement. The former contains a small special library, and fine geological and mineralogical cabinets, which are constantly being enlarged by contributions. In these rooms analyses of earth, plants, fuller's-earths, the various kinds of clay and limestones, calcareous minerals, roofing-slates, varities pyrites, bituminous shales, blendes, iron, copper, silver, and gold ores, marls, wines, mineral waters, etc. have been and are carried on. The employment of the laboratory is directed to subjects of importance to scientific agriculture mainly, and is intended to be entirely so. The main portion of the second story is occupied by the Museum of Agriculture, and is approached by a double flight of fire-proof stairs from the center opposite the vestibule, lit by a grand window of stained glass. This hall, or museum, is one hundred and two feet long, fifty-two wide, and twenty-seven feet high, and is lighted through ten windows, each seven by sixteen feet. It has a bold curved stucco cornice, with brackets sculptured in colossal Indian busts, and is adorned by festoons of flowers and fruits and, and medallion shields into which are worked the escutcheons of the United States, surrounded by those of the thirty-seven States of the Union in chronological succession. The museum is designed to be one of reference and strict utility, from which, and the books and notes of reference connected with it, and from the attendants, such information as is desired by the visitors may be obtained concerning the history, production, health etc., of all kinds of agricultural products, especially those suited to our own country.

It contains, for instance, about fifteen hundred accurately moulded and colored specimens of fruits; five hundred specimens of native and twelve hundred of foreign grain; over two hundred specimens of corn in the ear; about one hundred of sugar and fifty of molasses; from various substances; forty of Indian food; cases of specimens of economic substances, as oils, gums, dyes; cases of American birds and fowls, and such as may be acclimatized here; the finest collection of silk cocoons in the country; various fibre specimens, as wool, cotton, hemp, flax, flax-cotton, ramie, asclepias, jute, etc., and miscellaneous tropical fibres; specimens of woods arranged according to botanical classification; forage plants; and, not least in interest, between seven and eight thousand accurately drawn and colored representations of injurious insects, with reference on each plate to book and page where their natural history is to be found—the etching upon copper, printing, coloring, labeling, and research being the work of the accomplished entomologist, done in the mornings and evenings of a few years. At the western terminus of the museum are the rooms of the entomologist, and one of extra size devoted to the use of the botanist, containing a valuable herbarium of about fifteen hundred species.

At the eastern terminus are the rooms of the statistician and some of his assistants. In them are prepared the annual and monthly reports of the department, a work of great labor and care, involving regular correspondence and the collection of statistics each month from every county in the Union, and the proper digestion and presentation of the same to the public. The third story of the building contains rooms where seeds are assorted and put up for distribution, and is in easy communication with the basement by means of a large elevator. The basement rooms contain the steam heating apparatus, the folding and book rooms, coal and wood cellars, closets, etc.

The grounds containing the department building are beautifully undulating. A large portion has been devoted to as complete an arboretum as can be found in any country, and in the main front of the building a flower-garden of geometrical design. The arboretum is being made as perfect and complete in species and varieties as the climate will admit, and with a strictly botanical arrangement is combined the idea of landscape effect. Walks and roads are being made through the grounds, and their ultimate connection with those of the contiguous grounds has been kept in view, admitting of a uniform style of improvement with them, and the highest style of landscape gardening.

A propagating garden, near the Capitol, is the property of the department also, and with a portion of the grounds near the principal building furnishes the means of testing and cultivating plants, etc. A conservatory, located west of and on a line with the department building, having a front of three hundred and twenty feet, and a rear extension from the centre of one hundred and fifty feet, is now in process of construction, and, besides its evident usefulness for the purpose of testing and plant propagation, forms a beautiful feature of the scene in the department grounds.—Two small summer-houses, in a style in keeping with the architecture of the building, will be placed at each of the front corners of the flower garden in due time.

The first Commissioner of Agriculture, Hon. Isaac Newton, of Pennsylvania, was appointed by President Lincoln in June, 1862, and retained the position until his death, in the autumn of 1867. His successor, General Horace Capron, the present incumbent, was confirmed and entered upon his duties November 29, 1867.

The erection of department buildings, laying out of grounds, and all the improvements tending to the accommodation and inward and outward thrift of the department, and the increased scope of usefulness given to its operations in behalf of its great peculiar interests, have characterized his administration. General Capron is assisted in the discharge of his duties by an experienced chief, R. T. M'Lain, Esq., of Maryland, and by a very competent corps of chiefs of divisions, including men of well known ability and usefulness in their respective spheres, viz: J. R. Dodge, Esq., statistician and editor of the reports; Wm. Saunders, Esq., superintendent of the garden and grounds; Professor Townsend Glover, entomologist and superintendent of the museum; Professor Thomas Antisell, chemist; Dr. Stuart Eldridge, librarian; Dr. C. C. Parry, botanist; and B. F. Fuller, Esq., financial clerk.

The efforts of the department are now directed to obtaining and publishing reports of the condition and prospects of crops; to the analysis of soils, plants, etc.; to ascertain the meteorology or climatic peculiarities of all sections of the country; to the introduction of useful plants (including medical) and fruits of other countries, and the development of some of our wild fruits and plants; to the investigation of fibre plants, grapes, cereals, and root crops most serviceable or best adapted to each section; to afford information, so far as possible, in response to inquiries upon all subjects coming within its scope; and, in fact, to a general fostering and practical encouragement of the grand interest it represents.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Use of Soda and Saleratus.

I have seen house keepers who seem to be ignorant of the effect of soda upon the materials used in cooking. They seem to have an idea that soda alone, has a tendency to make anything rise. Hence they use it indiscriminately in bread, biscuit or cake. Years ago I knew an old lady who had this idea, and it was impossible to convince her to the contrary. Whenever she was afraid that the bread would not be light enough, she would add a quantity of saleratus. Her bread was often as yellow as saffron and not fit to eat. I often see yellow pie-crust, especially upon chicken and meat pies, plainly showing that soda has been used. Soda or saleratus should never be used unless the bread or pastry is sour, or unless you add to the flour, or to the dry soda, before mixing, a proportionate quantity of acid—such as cream of tartar. If you add soda alone to a perfectly sweet material, it has no more effect in making it rise than would so much salt. It will, however, affect the flavor and color of the material. When using soda, be careful to use only enough to neutralize the acid. Some persons consider the use of soda at all in cooking, as positively injurious.—They labor under a mistake, I think.—Where the alkali and acid are properly proportioned and come together in the moist material, they completely neutralize each other and form a compound—Rochelle salt—the presence of which in small quantities is not perceptible, nor is it considered unwholesome. When too much soda has been used in bread or biscuit, it is readily manifested by the color. In cookies or sponge cake, it is not so easily detected, as the yellow tinge may be supposed to be due to the egg used. I am not thus deceived. The color given to cake and cookies by eggs is a bright, rich, golden yellow, while that from the use of too much soda is a dull, smutty, heavy-looking yellow. There are those who consider the free use of soda as very beneficial to health. They make a serious mistake. Soda is sometimes used as a medicine, to correct acidity in the stomach. It is better at such times to take the quantity prescribed mixed in a little water, and not in the food. The free use, for a little length of time, of cookies, cake, etc., in which there is a superabundance of alkali, will result in an impaired digestion.

Painting Whitewashed Walls.

If cracks are in the plastering, and the walls be sound around the cracks, plaster of Paris is the best thing to fill them with, as it hardens quickly, does not shrink, and leaves the surface on a plane with the wall. If the plaster set before it can be worked, wet it with vinegar. The stronger the acid the slower it will set. If cracks be filled with putty, and the wall be painted in gloss color, the streaks of putty are very apt to be flat (no gloss), and if painted in flat colors the streaks are sure to have a gloss. These streaks, of course, will spoil the beauty of the work, but do not affect its durability. When filled with plaster of Paris, the reversion of gloss never appears, if done as I shall direct.

If the cracks be only in the wash, the latter is loosening from the wall; and if it has not begun to scale, it soon will, and all attempts to fasten it on and paint it, will be total loss. If it be loose enough to scrape off, scrape the wall, taking care not to gouge into the original wall. If not loose enough, let it alone until it is. If the wash be thin, solid and even, it can be painted to look and wear well. When the surface is lumpy, rub the lumps off with a sandstone or a brick. After a wall that has been papered, as in either above cases, or is a wall that has never been washed is to be painted, size it with two coats of glue size (three ounces of glue to one gallon of water.) Be sure the glue is all dissolved before using any of it. Let the first coat dry before the second coat is put on. When the second coat is dry, paint as follows:

Mix the first coat of paint in the proportion of one gallon raw linseed oil to fifteen pounds of white lead, ground in oil, and one gill of dryer. (The lead should be the best.) Then finish either in gloss or flat color, the same as if it were good work, with one good coat of painting on. Shade all the coats of paint as near as you can to the color you wish to finish in. Mix the third and fourth coats the same as the first, that is, about the same thickness for a gloss finish, and a little thinner for a flat finish.—*Scientific American.*

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

Rev. J. M. Gregory, LL. D., was unanimously re-elected Regent, or President, of the Illinois Industrial University, at Champaign, at the late meeting of the Board of Trustees.

The Faculty of the Michigan Agricultural College has been increased by the appointment of W. J. Beal, as Professor of Botany. The present Freshman class numbers over 70.

Minnesota is introducing fruit trees from Russia. The professor of agriculture and horticulture in the State University, has received a box of seventy-five varieties from the imperial gardens of Russia.

The manufacture of condensed milk it is said, is more of a specialty than cheese making, and is something like canning fruits and vegetables on a large scale for market, in requiring an establishment and machinery expressly for the purpose, and a knowledge of the subject.

The Minnesota State Agricultural Society has decided to hold the next State Fair at St. Paul, September 26th and 29th. The State Fairs in Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota are all appointed for the same week. A field trial of agricultural machinery will be held at Owatonna, during the coming harvest under the auspices of the Society.

The Mechanical and Agricultural Association of Tennessee, are trying to get up a National Fair at Nashville, in October next. The Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington is said to favor the plan. Should Nashville succeed in this enterprise, she will reap great advantages therefrom. Tennessee is taking much interest in the progress of agriculture.

The Canada *Farmer* says the unprincipled dealers in the seed trade in Europe are not to be baffled, it seems, by the British Act of Parliament framed to put a stop to their nefarious practices. Adulteration with old, killed or dyed seed being interdicted, they have taken to mixing cleverly colored sand with clover and other seeds. Farmers who buy imported seed should be on their guard. Shaking the sample in a vessel of water, when, of course, the heavier sand will sink to the bottom, or trying to chew a little of the seed, are ready means of detecting the new trick.

In garden, as in field culture, it is highly important to get good seeds; such germinate at least 90 per cent. of them; and yet, says an English writer, turnip seeds, as sold to the farmer, do not generally germinate more than 25 to 30 per cent., and frequently less than that. This is said to be attributable to mixing charlock, Indian rape and the like, by way of adulteration, the later being baked to prevent their "telling tales." To be sure of good turnip seeds it is best to raise them from well grown roots. The same remark will apply to most garden seeds.

The Louisiana State Fair will be held in November next in place of April, as announced by the printed catalogue. The loss of the buildings by fire on the night of March the fourth was not at first considered by the directory a sufficient interference to induce a postponement, but a subsequent meeting of the board decided on postponing until the burnt district could be built over again, and suitable structures completed for the show business on a big scale this fall. The money value of the buildings destroyed amounted to a large sum, but some fifty thousand dollars worth is made good by the insurance companies.

Sales of Stock.

Mr. Joseph Elliott, of Richmond Co., Wis., has recently sold to Mr. F. F. Farnham, of Columbia Co., two Shorthorn calves for $500, and refused $500 for a heifer 12 months old.

Hon. John Wentworth has sold his two year old Jersey heifer "Mollie," by Butter Ball, to Messrs. Mills & Co., of Des Moines, Iowa. Also the Durham bull calf, "Masterpiece," by 15th Duke of Airdrie, 6628; out of Coquette 3d, by Railway, 4289, to E. Gillett, of Aurora, Ill.

G. & G. Underwood, Massachusetts, have recently sold to Alden Barrel, Esq., of Hartford, the young thoroughbred Hereford bull Crown Prince, got by Wellington Hero, dam Alberta. Crown Prince is Alberta's fifth calf.

Wm. H. Haynes of Smithfield has recently sold the following thoroughbred Short Horns, viz: To Albion Smith of Mercer, the yearling bull Young Matadore, 9360, got by Matadore Jr., 7011, and he by Matadore, 5002; Young Matadore was out of Lady Gray, by Bay State, 237, and he by Morat, 729. To Lorenzo McIntire of Norridgewock, two-year-old bull Royal Duke 3d, 9021, got by Gen. Smith, 5711, and he by Marmion, 1843. Royal Duke 2d was out of Madonna 5th, by Double Duke, 1454. To Levi A. Dow of Waterville, yearling bull Victor, 9262, color red and white, got by Pride of Oxford, 5078, and he by Royal Oxford, 5157. Victor was out of Flora, by Duke of Barrington, 274.7 To David P. Young of Smithfield, Buttercup, 2d, color roan, got by Duke of Barrington, 2747, out of Buttercup, by Bay state, 237.

C. C. & R. H. Parks, of Waukegan, Illinois. They sold last week to General Singleton, of Quincy, Ill., the imported boar "Gladstone," bred at the royal farm, Windsor Park, England, imported by the Messrs. Parks, in August last; the price paid was $350. They also sold recently to Frank H. Hall, Aurora, Ill., the young Jersey bull, "Royal Lad," (sire and dam imported) price $200.

D. W. Dunn of Garrard, Ky. has recently purchased of Geo. W. Ogden, of Springdale Stock Farm, a fine Mambrino Pilot Stallion for $2,350, and has sold his celebrated trotting stallion, John Crittenden, to Mr. Ogden for $4,350.

Mr. Geo. Murray, Wisconsin, has recently sold from his fine herd the three year old heifer Louan 47th, in calf to 17th Duke of Airdrie, and the young bull Marvel, sired by 17th Duke of Airdrie. They were purchased by R. A Burbage, of Dubuque, who is fitting up a farm of 3,000 acres near Butler Center, Butler Co., Iowa.

Domestic Economy.

MOLASSES CAKES.—Directions for cakes in which more or less molasses is used:

CRISP, SHORT AND MOIST GINGERSNAPS.—Two teacups of molasses; one teacup of butter or gravy; one tablespoon of ginger; two tablespoons of saleratus, dissolved in warm water. Mix quite stiff, and bake in a quick oven.

GINGERSNAPS—ANOTHER RECIPES.—Put two tablespoons of cold water in a tumbler; fill up with molasses; repeat this three times. One cup of butter; a teaspoon of saleratus; a tablespoon of ginger. Mix just so as to cut. Bake quickly—all ginger cakes require quick baking in order to be tender, crisp and good.

A THIRD WAY.—Two cups of molasses; one cup of butter; one tablespoon of ginger; one teaspoon of saleratus. Roll thin.

A FOURTH WAY.—Ten cups of flour; three cups of molasses; one cup of shortening; one cup of sour cream; one half cup of warm water with two tablespoons of saleratus dissolved in it; one table spoon of ginger. Mix well, and make soft as can be rolled and cut.

GINGERBREAD.—Put one tablespoon of butter or gravy in a teacup with two tablespoons of lobbered milk; fill up the cup with molasses. One teaspoon of saleratus; half tablespoon of ginger—measure this twice, and add to it two and a half teacups of flour. Bake in a basin or pie-pan.

ANOTHER SOFT CAKE.—One cup of sugar; one cup of molasses; one cup of buttermilk; one half cup of butter; four or five cups of flour; two eggs; two teaspoons of soda; one teaspoon of cinnamon or cloves.

MOLASSES DROP CAKE.—One egg; one cup of molasses; half cup of butter; a tesspoon of saleratus; half teaspoon of cream tartar. Ginger if you wish. Stir very stiff and drop on buttered tins.

MOLASSES TEA CAKE.—One teacup of molasses: one cup sour cream; a teaspoon of saleratus; ginger or spice to taste; three cups of flour.

Care should be taken in saving gravy for cake or any use. As soon as the ham or meat is cooked, before making gravy for the table, turn off into a small crock the surplus grease. It will then turn clear of settlings, and if covered tight will keep clean and sweet. The settlings are better for gravy than the top we save for shortening.

GINGERSNAPS.—Boil 1 teacup of molasses, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one of ginger, a little cloves and cinnamon, one teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in two tablespoonsful of milk; stir in flour enough to make it thick, and let it cool before rolling out.

LEMON CAKE.—One cup of butter; three of powdered sugar; five eggs, the yolks and whites beaten separately; one teaspoonful of saleratus dissolved in one cup of milk; four cups of sifted flour; grated peel of one lemon. Add the juice just before putting the cake into pans.

PUFFS FOR TEA.—One quart of sweet milk; one quart of sifted wheat flour; four eggs well beaten; two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; two tablespoonfuls of sifted sugar; half a teaspoon of salt. Bake in brown-ware cups, from twenty-five minutes to half an hour, in a brisk oven.

SUGAR JUMBLES—Six cups of wheat flour sifted; two of sugar ditto; one of butter, warmed; one of sour milk; one teaspoon of saleratus stirred into milk. Roll out with flour enough to make thin; cut a hole in the centre, and sift sugar all over the cakes. Bake on flat tins, from twenty minutes to half an hour.

RICE WAFFLES — DELICIOUS—Take one quart of sweet milk, two coffee cups of boiled rice, and three-quarters of a cup of wheat flour; warm the milk; stir in the above named articles; add half a teacup of home made yeast, two tablespoonfuls of distillery yeast, and half a teaspoonful of salt. Make at twelve o'clock to use for tea at six. Set in a warm place. When ready to cook, add two eggs well beaten. Bake in waffle irons.

ROLLED JELLY CAKE.—One cup of sugar; one tablespoonful of butter; one and a half cups of flour; two-thirds of a cup of milk; one egg; two measures of Prof. Horsford's baking powder or one teaspoonful of cream tartar; half a teaspoonful of saleratus. Bake in a dripping pan, and when done, spread over with a thin coat of jelly. Cut the sheet into strips three or four inches wide, and roll up. Mock cream can be used instead of jelly, made thus: Beat together one egg, one teaspoonful of corn starch, one tablespoonful of wheat flour, and two of sugar. Boil half a pint of milk, and stir in the mixture rapidly, not letting the egg curdle. Boil ten to fifteen minutes, remove from the fire, and add a teaspoonful of vanilla, lemon or almond.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAKE.—One pound of flour and one pound of sugar, both sifted; one-half pound of butter; six eggs—whites of three excepted—whites and yolks beaten separately; one cup of milk; one small teaspoonful of saleratus; two of cream tartar, or two measures of Prof. Horsford's baking powder. Flavor with almond, lemon or vanilla extract—one teaspoonful of either kind. Bake in four jelly-cake tins. For frosting, take the whites of the three eggs left from the cake; beat to a stiff froth; and ten heaping tablespoonfuls of sifted sugar and one teaspoonful of corn starch; beat well. Add the juice of one lemon, or half a teaspoonful of sharp vinegar. Frost between each two cakes and all over them, making a white mountain. The frosting can be flavored with the same essence used for the cake. This cake lasts fresh for some time.

TO DYE SCARLET.—To one pound of goods use one ounce of cochineal; two ounces cream tartar; two thirds ounce luircitron (yellow oak bark), two thirds of an ounce tin liquor. Stir well. Have the goods wet thoroughly in warm water and put them in the dye; stir for one hour and bring to a boil; take out into cold water and dry in the shade.

For the BLADE.

TERESE VON PARADIES.

A Reminiscence of Franz Antons Mesmer.

The aristocratic, the scientific and the artistic world of Vienna, had assembled in the drawing room of Herr Von Paradies, about one hundred years since, to witness the restoration to sight of his young daughter Terese, the beautiful Prima Donna, of Austria's capital, not by means of a painful surgical operation but by the laying on of hands. Mesmer, the apostle of a new faith, the Swabian physician whose wonderful cures were the topic of conversation in every household in Vienna, was about to test the experiment of the principles which he taught, viz. "That the rays of the sun exercise over the human system a magnetic power. That the great remedy for disease is in this magnetic power which resides in iron and steel and which has its highest and most mysterious development in man."

Every condition in life was represented in the assembly, since Mesmer had desired that representatives from the poor and humble, as well as the rich and powerful should witness the success of his treatment. His fame had reached the court, and Marie Terese, the great Empress, had become interested in his extraordinary achievements, and had sent a messenger to bring her tidings of its success or failure. Mesmer had voluntarially sought this ordeal to determine his position before the world, and both his friends and enemies had gathered together upon this day to see and judge for themselves. Terese was known to all Vienna, to have been blind since her tender infancy, and all attempts to restore her sight had proved failures. And while nature had denied her the sight of her wondrous orbs, she had doubly endowed her with the gifts of song and poesy. Her concerts were the delight of all lovers of music and the Empress had bestowed upon her a handsome pension to mitigate the sorrows of her misfortune.

The large drawing room had been partially darkened with heavy green curtains, and as the appointed hour drew near, the audience grew impatient, as Mesmer entered, pale, grave and composed and seating himself near a harmonica, began playing strains of sweet, flute like music, and soon the patient entered with faltering step and bandaged eyes. As she advanced, Mesmer raised his right hand towards her, continuing to play the harmonica with the left, while his large expressive eyes were fixed directly upon her, with an air of authority. She advanced nearer and stood before him, when he made a few passes over her head, "O how my eyes burn," said she with a painful expression, he removed the bandage and wetting the tip ends of his fingers he passed them gently over her eyes, saying, "See." Pale and trembling she gazed with wonder at Mesmer and said, "Where is Mesmer, show me Mesmer." "I am he," was the reply. She looked at him saying, "I had supposed that the human countenance looked differently, looked happy, but I am disappointed. Are all mankind sad? But where is my brother?"

"Here, my daughter, look upon me." "Is that my mother?" said she, closing her eyelids, that she might recognize her voice; "yes, it must be so; but I am so disappointed." Her young friends came up one after another to greet her, and she continued to close her eyes and recognize each one by the sound of the voice, expressing disappointment at their various features. When being led towards a window, she fancied the window was coming towards her, and when being led towards a mirror and viewing her reflection for the first time, she retreated in alarm, saying, "Gracious Heavens! it comes so fast it will throw me down," and on being told that it was her own image, she laughed immoderately.

She gave many other unmistakable signs of perfect vision, answering all questions with such drollness and originality that every one except the members of the medical fraternity believed that her sight was restored. But they declared the whole proceeding an optical illusion, and insisted that she was still blind. Her father in time came to the same conclusion, though upon this afternoon he, too, believed she saw distinctly.

Great was the interest and excitement created by this supposed cure, but the medical and scientific fraternity were skeptical, and protested that it was all a delusion, as her eyes appeared as they always had, which was partially true, since they had always possessed a certain sparkle, although perfectly sightless. At a concert given by Terese at a subsequent period, before a large audience, she again gave evidence of vision, but here her failure loudly and publicly upheld the council of physicians, who declared her still blind, and proclaimed Mesmer a quack and a charleton. The constant excitement and agitation to which the poor girl was subjected, brought about a nervous disorder which Mesmer asserted would cause a return of her blindness and he removed her to his own house in the country where she began to improve rapidly.

But according to the test mony of Mesmer and his friends, the medical fraternity of Vienna would not permit her to remain under his treatment, and induced her father to take her away, by saying if her sight were restored, the heavy pension, which she received from the crown and which was the chief support of her family, would be withdrawn. And Herr Von Paradies was openly accused by them of preferring the pension, to his daughter's restoration to sight. Certain it was that from the day that she returned to her father's house, she was really blind. That the blindness was superinduced by nervous agony, Mesmer never ceased to assert, while the physicians as positively proclaimed that she had never been otherwise than totally blind. This latter opinion became generally adopted in time, and Mesmer became an object of universal contumely, as he asserted, by the persecutions of his enemies. Though Teresa, herself, always asserted that during a short interval she had possessed sight, the skeptical scientists pronounced this belief an illusion. That her sight had been restored temporarily by animal magnetism, no intelligent reasoner of the present epoch will deny; that the influence of this animal magnetism may not have been permanent, it is also reasonable to suppose, since magnetic cures, even in our day are often only temporary. Yet the same rule applies to medical treatment equally as well. Though some light has been thrown upon the causes and possession of animal magnetism by certain persons during the century, since Mesmer's advent, yet in a great measure we still grope in darkness with regard to its causes, though none who have conscientiously tested its merits can deny its effects.

Mesmer became disgusted with the unbelief of his countrymen, turned his back upon his native Germany and settled permanently in Paris, where owing to the greater liberality of the medical faculty, and the more mercurial characteristics of the masses, who, unlike Germans, were satisfied with appearances by their exterior effects, without seeking to probe knowledge too deeply, and were perhaps also less skeptical by nature, he pursued the tenor of his way, unmolested, making many remarkable cures, and handing his name down to posterity as one of the most remarkable magnetic mediums of whom history has made mention. E. N. JULIUS.

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To Correspondents.

Our circulars concerning homes in the West have now been sent to all who have applied for them, and are being forwarded by return mail to all applicants as fast as their letters are received. We still invite others who think of going west or making investments there, either this year, next year, or any other time, to send their address, enclosing stamp, to *Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio*, and we will forward them circulars by first mail.

Great interest is being manifested by the readers of the BLADE in our Editorial Letters from the west. There are thousands of people all over the country who want reliable information concerning the soil, climate, timber, water and water-power, &c., &c., of the great west; who want to know when to go, how to go, what to take with them, and a variety of other information which for want of means they can not themselves go in search of. We shall try to be eyes and ears for all such, and give them through the columns of the BLADE the information they would gather were they to go in person.

A. H. Blue Grass, Ind., writes as follows:—"You answer many questions each week in your columns of Answers to Correspondents. Will you be so kind as to answer the following and oblige a constant reader of your valuable paper: Six months ago I signed articles of association for the ditching of a creek, thereby becoming a member of the company. In the meanwhile I sold my farm, and bought again, in a locality in which the ditching of this creek will not in the least, be beneficial to me, and I do not think it right, under the circumstances that I should be responsible for any part of the expenses incident to the work of the company. The question I wish to ask is: Is there any way in which I can be released from the responsibilities of membership? I wish to have my name taken off of the Articles of Association. Please tell me in your columns of answers whether it is possible, and the steps I must take, and much oblige."—Being a member of the Association there is no way in which you can be released without the unanimous consent of the members. In view of the fact that the ditching was provided for before you sold, did you not receive enough more than you otherwise would for your land to reimburse you for the expense, so that you will not, in the long run, be the loser?

B. H. S. states the following case and asks our advice:

"I am a subscriber to your valuable paper, the BLADE, and see by reading your paper you are in the habit of giving advice in certain cases. Now I have a son; he is 26 years old and don't seem to want to do anything; that is, he don't wan't to go away from home. I live in the village, came off a farm four years since, and he has been with us since. He don't want to do anything but walk the streets. What would be your advice in such a case?"

A young man twenty-six years old who has no more energy and ambition about him than to be content to do nothing at all, and sponge his living off his father, is in a pretty bad way, and his prospect of ever amounting to anything is not brilliant. We think there must have been some serious fault in his early training, and therein his father is to blame. But how to correct the evil is now the question. Have a good square talk with him; be pleasant yet firm and decided; call his attention to the fact that he is wasting precious time, which of itself is a great sin; that as he is now living he is of no account to any one, and that this habit of idleness is getting a stronger hold on him every day, and the sooner he breaks it the better. Propose to assist him in any way you can to get him started at something, and then keep him moving. But if thus kindly reasoning the case with him, and presenting all the arguments you can think of don't wake him up to a sense of his duty, we don't know of anything better you can do than to inform him kindly but very decidedly that you will not support him any longer, and thenceforth he must take care of himself. We think with proper management you will carry your point and get the young man at work.

PAINTED POST, New York, asks:—"Does the amendment to the Soldiers' Homestead bill, granting them twelve months after locating before settling, allow the twelve months to be taken from the five years, the same as the time of service in the army, or has the soldier to stay the full time, deducting only the time of service in the army?"—Under the new bill the term of service only is deducted from the five years. The bill has not yet become a law.

W. H. LEWIS, Goodland, Ind., writes:—"Will you please inform me through your answers to correspondents, whether Virginia, and particularly that part of it known as 'the upper tide water country,' is cursed by the Ku Klux, as most of the other Southern States are? By doing so you will oblige many readers of the Toledo BLADE."—We are informed on what we regard as good authority that there are no Ku Klux in that region, and that settlers from the North are entirely safe there.

JOHN P. SHAW, Wapello, Illinois, writes:—"I see in the BLADE that the Senate has passed a bill amendatory to the county bill, which gives a soldier a bounty that enlisted prior to May 4th, 1861, that served less than two years. Now I want to know if I can get one hundred dollars bounty on my first enlistment. I have received my veteran bounty; now can I get the other one hundred dollars bounty?"—The Senate bill referred to did not pass the House. The bill which previously passed the House did not pass the Senate. Hence neither bill became a law. Hence all claims for bounty by virtue of Supreme Court decision remain suspended awaiting appropriate legislative action.

E. H., Tipton, Nebraska, writes as follows: "I read with interest your answers to correspondents, and desiring information on a subject in which I am interested, I trust you will give me your opinion upon the subject, and inform me as to whether you think I could succeed if I should make the attempt. If so what would be the proper course for me to pursue. I incurred a disease in my feet while in the army, in line of actual duty, which disabled me from active service and was in consequence transferred to the Veteran Reserve Corps. Since then my feet have constantly grown worse, and I have been laid up with them all winter. Now do you think I could get a pension? I want your opinion as requested above. Your compliance with this request will confer a great favor upon a subscriber and reader of the BLADE." You are entitled to a pension, provided you can obtain the necessary evidence to satisfy the Pension Office that your disability was contracted in the service and in line of duty. The pension will commence from the date the last evidence is filed in the case. T. W. TALLMADGE, Columbus, Ohio, will attend to the matter for you.

TROWBRIDGE, Halsey Valley, New York, writes: "Will you please answer in your correspondent's column one question from one of your subscribers and an old soldier. Can a soldier's widow that does not provide a home for her children, collect their pension? If not how must they proceed to get it?" The above is too indefinite for specific answer. In general we can answer that the law provides for the minor children of a soldier in cases where it is fully shown that the widow had abandoned the care of such child or children or is an unfitable person by reason of immoral conduct to have the care and custody of such child or children.

Z. C. STANLEY, Celuss, Hancock Co., Ill., writes:—I enlisted April 19th, '61, in the three months service; served until June 19th, and then re-enlisted for three years; served three years and got a discharge for three years; am I not entitled to a discharge from the three months service?—Discharges from the three months service in such cases were not given, in perhaps the majority of volunteer regiments. The date of enlistment for three years was made to cover the time served in the three months service, the soldier receiving pay, say in the case above cited, from April 19th, instead of June 19th. If the final discharge does not show that the soldier was in the service the full time, he is entitled to a discharge from the three months service and should have received one. As the regimental and company organizations have ceased to exist, he cannot now secure one.

HARRY, Montpelier, Ind., asks:

"Why is the name "Kit" applied to mechanics tools such as shoemakers and saddlers use."

Because the Scottish word "kit" means a whole outfit; that which completes a necessary outfit as of tools, necessaries, &c., of a workman, soldier or sailor; or in other words the whole of any set of things; as the bench and tools of a shoemaker, a sailor's chest and contents, a soldier's knapsack and contents.

G. W. S. North Manchester, Ind., writes that many soldiers in that part of the country wish to know the whereabouts of Jeff. Davis.

He is President of an Insurance Company with headquarters at Memphis, Tennessee.

A TEACHER AND HER PUPILS, South Vallejo, California write under date of March 23d:

"Will you, in your instructive column of Answers to Correspondents, please tell us how it happens that two of the smaller States have each two capital cities, while the larger States have but one. Also what is the capital of Georgia—Atlanta or Milledgeville? Also, what is the capital of Louisana, New Orleans or Baton Rouge?"

The capital of Georgia is Milledgeville and the capital of Louisiana is Baton Rouge. Changes made during the war, to accommodate the so-called Confederate Government or the provisional governments first established by the United States in the rebellious States, were only temporary, and like other "military necessities" gave place to the old order of things under civil rule.

Rhode Island and Connecticut each have two capitals, the Legislature or General Assembly of each State, meeting alternately at each place.—This arrangement was made with the idea of doing away with local influence on the Government

Mrs. H. R. SMITH, Leesburg, Va., asks:—

"1. How many years have elapsed since the birth of Jesus Christ, and how many since his death?

2. Why is time reckoned by centuries, and did the reckoning of time by centuries begin with the first hundred years of time?

3. How many years since the beginning of time?"

Jesus Christ, it is stated, was born on Monday, Dec. 25, in the year of the world 4004, and in the year of Rome 752. We say this is the "year of our Lord" 1871. According to the best authorities, the birth should be dated four years before what we call the commencement of the Christian Era. According to this, 1874 years have elapsed since the birth of Christ, or with the common era, 1870 years.

Christ was crucified on Friday, April 3, A. D. 33. Then 1838 years have elapsed since his death.

2. The method of computing time by centuries, commenced from the incarnation of Christ and was adopted in chronological history first in France. Century, in Roman antiquity, signified a company of 100 men, forming the sixth part of a cohort and the sixtieth part of a legion. The word comes from *centum*, meaning a hundred, hence the application to this method of computing time.

3. According to the English Bible the creation was 4004 years B. C. This would give 5874 years and three months since "The beginning of Time." There are, however, about 140 different dates assigned to the creation, varying from 3616 years to 6984, B. C. According to the Jewish Era the creation was 3760 years and three months before the commencement of our era.

INQUIRER.—The German preposition "Von," when prefixed to a surname, as in the case of the prominent Generals referred to, indicates that the possessor is of noble rank. In this sense it corresponds with the French "*de*." This meaning of the word is traced to the custom prevalent in the middle ages of calling persons of all degrees by their Christian names, with the addition of the place in which they resided. By degrees this became a prerogative of the nobility, who affixed to their baptismal names that of the castle or village belonging to them.

A FARMER'S BOY, Bennington, Ind., and two other correspondents, ask:—"What were the Seven Wonders of the World?" This question has been answered in this column, but we answer again. The Wonders of the World were: 1. The Pyramids of Egypt. 2. The Mausoleum, or tomb built for Mausolus, king of Casia, by Artemisia, his queen. 3. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus. 4. The walls and hanging gardens of the city of Babylon. 5. The vast brazen image of the sun, or statue of Appollo, at Rhodes, called the Colossus. 6. The ivory and gold statue of Jupiter Olympus. 7. The Pharos, or watch tower, built by Ptolemy, king of Egypt.

The three principal pyramids are situated on a rock at the foot of some high mountains which bound the river Nile. The building of them was commenced, it is supposed, about 1500 B. C. The greatest is said to have been erected by Cheops, 1082 B. C. The largest, near Gizeh, is 461 feet in perpendicular height, with a platform on the top 32 feet square—length of base 746 feet. It occupies about 12 acres of ground and is constructed of stupendnous blocks of stone. South of these three great pyramids are many smaller ones.

The Colossus of Rhodes, a brass statue of Apollo (in mythology the god of fine arts, medicine, music, poetry, eloquence, &c.), was seventy cubits high, and was erected at the port of Rodes, in honor of the sun, by Charus of Lindus, 290 B. C. The metal in the structure, weighed, nine centuries after it was thrown down, 720,000 lbs.

JOHN WILLIAMS, New Straitsville, Ohio, submits the following:

1. Are the "Regular Baptists" Protestants?
2. Who is heir to the English Throne?
3. Who caused the Revolution in Fruce, Louis XVI. or his probable successor?
4. Did NAPOLEON first ascend the Throne at the close of the Revolution?

In reply we state: All Baptists are Protestants. Baptists claim their origin from the ministry of Christ and his apostles, and claim to be able to trace their history in a succession of pure churches, essentially Baptist, from the third century down to the Reformation. The Baptists were persecuted by the Church of Rome previous to the Reformation. Sir ISAAC NEWTON is reported to have said: "The Baptists are the only body that has not symbolized with the Church of Rome."

2. The heir to the English Throne, is Albert Edward, son of Queen Victoria,—"Prince of Wales, Duke of Saxony, Duke of Cornwall and Rothsay, Earl of Chester, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles." He was born Nov. 9th, 1841; was married to Princess Alexandria of Denmark March 18th, 1863. He has several children.

The title of Prince or Princess of Wales was created, it is said, in the reign of Henry VIII.

3. French writers tell us that the cause of the French Revolution was the desire of the people for liberty, this desire fanned into an outburst by the success of the American Revolution, in battles of which the French soldiery had participated. As Louis XVI was disposed to conciliate the Republicans and took the oath to maintain the Constitution (July 14, 1790) after France was declared a limited monarchy it would seem that the cause of the revolution was in the hatred of royalty rather than in the hatred of the man.

4. The French Revolution commenced with the destruction of the Bastile, July 14 1789. NAPOLEON BONAPARTE was declared FIRST CONSUL NOV. 10, 1799; was made Consul for life Aug. 2, 1802; was proclaimed Emperor May 18, 1804; and was crowned King of Italy May 26, 1805.

J. F. WHARTON, Shelbyville, Mo.—The *Scientific American* is edited and published by MUNN & Co., 37 Park Row, New York City. Subscription $3 per year.

ANTHONY S. CAMP, Franklin, Pa.—If you hold a discharge you can get pay from date of enlistment to date of discharge, but not for a longer time. Your short term of service does not entitle you to the benefits of the Homestead law.

C. L. MUNN, Vienna, Kansas.—The *Journal and Messenger*, Baptist paper, is published at Cincinnati, Ohio, THOMAS J. MELISH, editor and publisher.

ASA B. REEVE, Freedom, Missouri, Company E, 77th Illinois Infantry, has lost his discharge, and asks how he is to secure a duplicate.—If the discharge was recorded, as you say, address the Recorder at Peoria asking for a certified copy, enclosing the same fee you paid for having the discharge recorded. If the discharge was not recorded, apply to the Adjutant General of Illinois, who can give you a certificate, equivalent to a discharge.

IGNORANT E., Ashland, Ohio.—There are two papers published at Newark, Ohio—Newark *American* (Republican), CLARK & KING, editors and publishers, and the Newark *Advocate* (Democratic), MORMAN & KINGSBURY, editors and publishers.

ADVICE, Cleveland.—Ladies are instructed in the art of telegraphing at Oberlin, Ohio. This is perhaps the best place to learn the art in the country, as there is a line some sixty miles in length controlled by the Institution. Ladies are also taught the art in offices of the different companies, as are gentlemen. There are many lady telegraph operators and very good ones, too.

C. S. B., Milan, Michigan.—In Puget Sound the "u" has the same sound as in duty, and the "g" the sound of "j."

W. W. CANFIELD, Ellicottville, N. Y.—Maple sugar was first manufactured in New England about the year 1732.

R., Ottumwa, Iowa, wishes to know how he is to get compensation for supplies furnished U. S. troops in the State of Missouri in the year 1862, he being a loyal man and able to furnish proof that he was at the time the supplies were taken. Procure the certificate of the commanding officer to the effect that he received such supplies, make out a statement and present the claim in the usual way to the War Department.

J. Q. S., Enon, Pa.—We do not now remember to have seen your questions. If you will forward them again we will very cheerfully attend to them.

R. L. STURGESS states the following case: "In your answers to correspondents would you inform me if there is any chance to get the Government bounty and pension of a soldier who died in the army? His wife (through the negligence of her attorney), died without receiving it. She leaves no children. It amounts to some three hundred or four hundred dollars." Can not answer the above definitely without knowing all the facts relative to the service of the soldier—date of enlistment and date and place of his death, and who are his nearest heirs. When, where, and through whom the widow applied for back pay and bounty, and when for pension, and when and where she died. In short must have a full history of the case.

C. C. F., French Creek, N. Y., writes: I enlisted in the United States service in the fall of '62. About six years prior to my enlistment I was troubled with bronchitis, and by medical aid was, as I supposed, permanently cured. Soon after the war broke out I offered myself to Uncle Sam to aid in putting down the rebellion. I was examined, accepted and sent to Washington, as 1st Sergt. of Co. F., 154th Regt. N. Y. Volunteers. I was afterwards taken sick and sent to the hospital, where I soon after received my discharge on account of bronchitis, which was again brought on, by exposure and over-exertion. The examining Surgeon said that I was entitled to no pay from the fact that such disease existed prior to my enlistment. Now what I wish to learn, is: Am I entitled to pay for actual service performed, or not?"—If our correspondent was accepted by an authorized Examining Surgeon or mustering officer, and regularly mustered, there can be no question but that he is entitled to pay for the time he was in service. If he was taken sick before muster and before he was examined the case comes under the head of rejected men. It was the custom in such cases to furnish transportation to the applicant to the place of muster and from the mustering office to his home, and as generally only a few days intervened between enlistment and date of muster, to allow no pay. This ruling differed, however, in different States, and was modified materially by circumstances. In general the State Governments looked after the welfare of such men rather than the U. S. authorities, and we advise "C. C. F." to address the Adjutant General of New York, being particular as to dates, &c.

LUTHIE BRADLEY, Valley Bend, West Va., asks: "Can you tell me why it is that letters reach us here, from Kansas in one week, while letters mailed at this office do not reach our relatives in Kansas in less than from four to five weeks—never less than four weeks."—Letters from the West to any point near a distributing office in the East, always come to hand promptly. Letters directed to a place in a new country, off of a main line of travel, and where mail routes are not operated as systematically as they can be in the older states, are very naturally delayed. There is, however, no good reason for a delay of four weeks. The attention of the Post Master at the office in Kansas should be called to the matter.

C. H., Centre Point, Ohio, states his case as follows: "Can a soldier holding two honorable discharges, take a homestead of 160 acres for each discharge?"—No. A soldier is entuled to his homestead because of his service during the war.

P. F. MAYHEW, North Bristol, Ohio, asks:—"What was the origin of the custom of calling the first day of April, April Fool's day?"—The first of April is called, in the English language, April Fool's day, but the custom of sending people on empty errands and laughing at them, is common in every country in Europe and wherever the European races have settled on this continent.—Two accounts are given of the origin of the custom. Oriental scholars say it is derived from the *hulli* feast among the Hindoos, where a similar custom prevails. Others claim that the custom comes from a celebration of Christ's being sent about to and fro between Herod, Pilate and Caiphas. In France the fooled man is called *poisson d'avril*, meaning a silly fish, like a mackerel, easily caught. In Scotland the unfortunate individual is called a gowk, which means a cuckoo

VETERAN, Glasco, Kansas, asks if there has been any provision made by the government for paying soldiers who served as commissioned officers and were not mustered as such by reason of wounds, or other reasons sufficient to call them from their commands, stating his case as follows: "I served eight months as a commissioned officer and was wounded the 16th day of March, 1865; left my command and did not secure muster or pay as such. My command was mustered out before I reported for duty, so I was not mustered as an officer. Now, is there any way for me to receive that which is justly due me from the United State Government."—We know of no such provsion. The fault was with the Regimental officers, and the Government rarely goes behind the official record. Have your Colonel and other field officers write to the War Department stating the particulars of your case.

HIRAM KROFT, Beardstown, Ill., states the following case, and asks advice:—"As you are so kind in answering questions, please answer one for me. I am a pensioner, and have to be examined every two years by the United States Examining Surgeon. When I get out West will I have to get an order from headquarters at Washington, D. C., or from the surgeon who examined me last. It will probably be interesting to a great many soldiers for you to say something on this subject."—You will have to be examined every two years by the nearest Examining Surgeon to your place of residence, wherever that may be. No orders are required from any source.

A U. S. SOLDIER writes:—"I enlisted July 23, 1861, and was sworn into the United States service Aug. 12, 1861. I served three years, and was mustered out Aug. 11, 1864. I have received $200 bounty. Am I entitled to any more?" You have received all the bounty you are entitled to under existing laws.

H. DENNISON, Washington Co., Kansas, writes as follows:—"As you are so good in answering questions, I will ask you one. My husband had a nephew who served in the late war. He was on a gunboat near Fort Sumter, and had served his time out and got his discharge. When the officers called for volunteers to go in barges to try to scale the Fort, the barge that he was in was taken by the rebels, and he died in a rebel prison. Now I want to know if his widowed mother is not entitled to a pension. I think she ought to get one, as he lost his life serving his country, and he was an only son. I shall look for an answer in the BLADE."—If her son was in the United States service at the time of capture and died of disease contracted in a rebel prison, the mother is entitled to a pension, provided she can show by proof satisfactory to the Pension Office that she actually depended on her said son in whole or in part for her support, and that such support was actually rendered by the son.

SEVERAL SUBSCRIBERS, Evansville, Ohio, asks: "At what time is 12 o'clock in the morning."

This question is on the list of "you pays your money and you takes your choice." Railroad Companies in their time tables generally give 12 o'clock, midnight, as 12 A. M., to distinguish it from 12 o'clock, noon. Morning certainly commences with or immediately after 12 o'clock, midnight, and we incline to the opinion that usage makes this time "12 o'clock in the morning."

A CORRESPONDENT at Ellicottville, N. Y., asks: "Is human blood lighter than milk." No. The specific gravity of human blood ranges from 1.045 to 1.071, averaging in normal condition 1.055. The specific gravity of milk ranges in general, from 1.025 to 1.031.

J. J. W., Mapleton, Inquires:—"When and where the custom of surnaming was commenced."—Surnaming first begun in Greece and Egypt at a very early day. Surnames were introduced into England by the Normans and were adopted by the nobility about 1100. The old Normans used *Fitz* which signifies son, as Fitzherbert. The Irish used O. for grandson, as O'Neal, O'Donnell. The Scottish Highlanders used Mac, as MacDonald, son of Donald. The Saxons added the word son to the father's name, as Williamson.

In Greece or Egypt the names were given be cause of some trait or quality of the person, as Soter, Savior; Nicator, Conqueror; Philopater, Lover of his father, etc.

J. B. O., Middle Island, N. Y., asks: "In telegraphing, if the operator at office A. should desire to telegraph office G. could he do so without starting the instruments in the different offices between A. and G?"—No. He would start all the instruments on the line unless they were disconnected. If an operator in an office at Toledo sends a message to Cleveland, all the instruments from Detroit on one side to Cleveland on the other, repeat the message or move as does the Toledo instrument. If the operator desires to send the message only in the Cleveland direction, he can "cut off" the Detroit connection, but all the instruments between Toledo and Cleveland will be started as before.

Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad" was at first sold only by Agents. It is now on sale, however, in all leading bookstores.

Two correspondents answer the inquiry as to a College under the control of the Tunkers or Dunkards. There is such an institution at Bourbon, Marshall Co., Ind. The College is now on its second term with an attendance of 100 students. Elder JESSE CALVERT, Milford, Ind., can give you the necessary information.

NEREUS, Vineland, Mo., asks:—"Do the Jews still wait eight days before circumcision and what ordinance takes the place of circumcision with their female infants."—

Among the Jews, circumcision is a strictly religious rite and is used only on males. The ordinance is performed on the eighth day after birth. The custom is not peculiar to the Jews. The Abyssinian Church imposes the rite on both sexes. In Arabia the rite is performed on both sexes.

Mohammedans generally, practice circumcision as did the Ethiopians, Egyptians, Hottentots, etc. It is said the Aboriginal Mexicans observed this custom.

"SL," Greene county, Ohio, writes: "Seeing that you are ever ready and willing to answer questions or give advice through the column of 'Answers to Correspondents,' would you please tell me where I could get a small printing press? One that would not cost much to get out business or any kind of small handbills, there being no press in the village, which contains about 1,500 inhabitants." There are several small and cheap presses in the market, which you will see advertised in different papers, but you will have some difficulty in doing passable work on them unless you are a practical printer. It is just as difficult to do good printing without having learned the business, as it is to make a photograph or paint a picture.

B. K., Mt. Washington, Ohio, writes: "I am a reader of your valuable paper and see many questions asked and answered, and wish to ask you if you have any drawings for laying out yards and gardens, and if you have not please inform me where I can get them, as I am ignorant of any thing of the kind?" The best work on the subject is that of FRANK J. SCOTT, Toledo, Ohio, published by D. APPLETON & Co., New York, price eight dollars. The publishers will send it to you on receipt of that amount.

A number of letter are left over to be answered next week.

THE RAW, BLUSTERING WINDS OF EARLY SPRING, search out the weaknesses of all who are predisposed to Lung Complaints, and in consequence Colds, Coughs, and Bronchial Disorders everywhere prevail. Those who have contracted Colds should now be especially careful, and not imprudently wait until by constant coughing they so irritate and rack their lungs as to bring on themselves some very serious Pulmonary Affection. Let them rather treat their symptoms rationally and at once, and by the prompt use of Dr. Jayne's Expectorant cure their Colds, and heal all accompanying Soreness of the Chest. Sold everywhere.

☞ Dr. Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical discovery will not raise the dead, but it will benefit and cure the living. For all severe Coughs, Throat and Bronchial diseases it has never yet been equalled. For "Liver Complaint," or "Billiousness" and Constipation of the Bowels it is a never failing remedy. Sold by druggists.

ALL LADIES KNOW that men do not like a rough-skinned woman, or one with freckles tan and pimples. Nature's remedy for these mortifying blemishes, as well as for Mothpatches and Ring-marks, is Hagan's Magnolia Balm. It gives to the complexion that smooth, transparent and marble purity which bespeaks refinement, excites admiration, and is woman's chief attraction. This is what the Balm will do, and so gradual and naturally, that its use cannot be detected. Then add a luxuriant head of hair, by using the best and most popular Hair Dressing and Restorer in the world—Lyon's Celebrated Kathairon—and your friends will hardly know you. These articles are sold by all Druggists. apr13w4w.

Bankrupt

From Auction a job lot of Ladies Solid Gold Hunting Case Watches with full jewelled detached lever movements $24 each, usual price $40. Sent C. O. D., privilege to examine. F. J. Nash, 697 Broadway, New York. "We have been shown the above goods and believe them fully equal to the recommendations of the advertisement."—Christian Advocate. "All that Mr. Nash says may be relied upon."—Christian at Work. "We have the utmost confidence in the above goods."—Liberal Christian. "Certainly cheap and the quality reliable."—Christian Intelligence. Apr13w2t

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it.—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC NO. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple sugar pills. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Addres HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. march30w1yr

"I WAS AS WEAK AS A BABY," observed one of the young ladies employed at Macy's dry goods store, "when I commenced taking Plantation Bitters; and now I am on my feet from morning till night, without ever feeling over-fatigued." This remark was made about six months ago to a pale, emaciated girl who was making some purchases at Macy's. "The hint was taken," says the young woman in a letter to the proprietors; "I began taking your bitters the next day, and am happy to tell you that they have completely restored my health, strength and cheerfulness."

SEA MOSS FARINE from pure Irish moss, for Blanc Mange, Puddings, Custards, Creams, &c., &c. The cheapest, healthiest, and most delicious food in the world. aprl3 w1t deod1w.

....HAZARD & CASEWELL'S Cod Liver Oil is the best. oct27w1y

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

....For MOTH PATCHES, FRECKLES and Tan, use Perry's Moth and Freckle Lotion. The only reliable and harmless remedy for removing Brown Discolorations from the skin.

Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

mar30:deod&w4m:362

....THE BEST TONIC.—Casewell & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Callisaya. oct27w1y

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, "Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

Medical knowledge for everybody, 250,000 *copies sold in two years.*

A Book for every Man.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, OR SELF PRESERVATION. A Medical Treatise on the Cause and Cure of EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE IN MAN, NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, HYPOCHONDRIA, and all other diseases arising from the ERRORS OF YOUTH, OR THE INDISCRETIONS OR EXCESSES of mature years. This is indeed a book for every man. Price only $1.00. 285 pages, bound in cloth.

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Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, or Dr. W. H. Parker, who is the Business Agent and Medical Assistant of the author.

N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos 65

Notice to the Assessors of Personal Property.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
TOLEDO, Lucas Co., Ohio, April 6, 1871.

THE Assessors of Personal Property, chosen at the recent election, for the several wards and townships of Lucas County, are requested to meet at the Auditor's Office of said County, on Saturday, April 15th, 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M. for consultation, and to establish a basis of valuing personal property.

E. W. LENDERSON,
apr6d1w&1wlt County Auditor.

$260,000.00.

GRAND GIFT CONCERT AND DISTRIBUTION for the Benefit of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphan Home, Washington, D. C., and New York Foundling Hospital, New York city, to be held in Washington City, Wednesday Evening, June 7th, 1871. After the Concert the following Gifts of Real Estate, Bonds, Stocks, &c., will be distributed to ticket-holders by the Commissioners: Four-story House, 66 North Calvert street, Baltimore, $28,000; 2,240 acres timber land in Washington county, Md., 3 dwellings and steam saw mill on Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and B. & O. R. R., $20,000; Three story dwelling, 122 Bolton street, Baltimore, $16,500; 4 country residences near Govanstown, Baltimore county, line of Passenger Railway, 3 miles from Baltimore, $36,000; three-story house, 210 Conway street, Baltimore, $7,500; 7 vacant lots adjoining country property, $17,500; $30,000 bonds, Brownsville precinct and Lincoln county, Nebraska, 7 per cent in gold guaranteed by real estate in said county; Cash Gifts amounting to $9,000; also, $4,000 U. S. Bonds, $10,000 North Carolina 6's, 20 shares Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, 110 shares National Mechanics' Bank, Baltimore, 100 shares Citizens' National Bank Baltimore, 20 shares Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, 100 shares Northern Central Railroad, 100 shares New York and Erie. In all, 1,003 Gifts.

Tickets, $5 each, are to be sold. The drawing will take place after the Concert, and list of awards will be announced in New York and Washington papers the day following.

Commissioners—Hon. H. McCullough, Elkton, Md.; Maj. Geo. T. Castle, Baltimore.

Trustee—Hon. Jas. S. Negley, M. C., Washington.

References—Hon. R. J. Brent, late Attorney-General of Maryland, Baltimore; C. F. Abbott, Agent Standard Life Co., Baltimore; M. D. Savin, Supt. Agencies Asbury Life Co., New York City; Major-General D. Hunter, U. S. A., Washington; 1st National Bank, Hagerstown, Appleman & Co., Bankers, Hagerstown, Md.

Orders for Tickets will receive prompt attention. Send for Circular.

P. C. DEVLIN, Agent,
No. 2 Wall Street, New York.
april 13-wlw(2)

HUMPHREY'S

Homeopathic Specifics!

A FAMILY MEDICINE CASE IS A FAMILY NECESSITY. You must have something to give for a cold, for a headache, diarrhœa, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, croup, whooping cough, or other of the hundred ills that are sure to come. Forewarned is forearmed. You have it in a case of HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS. Simple—so you can make no mistake; ready—so you need not wait; safe—so you may act fearlessly; efficient—so you may feel confident. Medicines that cure, but do not kill; that save, but do not destroy.

No.	Cures.	Price in boxes,	Cents.
1	"	Fevers, Congestion, Inflamations	25
2	"	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	25
3	"	Crying-Colic or Teething of Infants	25
4	"	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults	25
5	"	Dysentery, Griping Billious Colic	25
6	"	Cholera-Morbus, Vomiting	25
7	"	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	25
8	"	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	25
9	"	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	25
10	"	Dyspepsia, Billious Stomach	25
11	"	Suppressed or Irregular Periods	25
12	"	Whites, too Profuse Perio s	25
13	"	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	25
14	"	Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas	25
15	"	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	25
16	"	Fever and Agues, Chills Fever, Ague	50
17	"	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	50
18	"	Opthalmy, and Sore or Weak Eyes	50
19	"	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic Influenza	50
20	"	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	50
21	"	Asthma, Suppressed Breathing	50
22	"	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	50
23	"	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swellings	50
24	"	General Debility, Physical Weakness	50
25	"	Dropsy and Scanty Secretions	50
26	"	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	50
27	"	Kidney Disease, Gravel	50
28	"	Nervous Debility, Involuntary Discharges	1 00
29	"	Sore Mouth, Canker	50
30	"	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	50
31	"	Painful Periods, Hysteria	50
32	"	Sufferings at Change of Life	1 00
33	"	Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus Dance	1 00
34	"	Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	50
		Price in vials, large size	50c, and 1 00
		FAMILY CASES, in Morocco, with	
35		large 3 dram vials, containing the above list with book of direction complete	$10 00
20	" "	"	6 00
		single large vials	50c, and $1 00

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JONES EXTRACT

Cures Piles, Neuralgia, Toothache, Bleeding the Lungs, Stomach, Nose or other organs, Burns, Bruises, Lameness, Sprains, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Boils, Corns, Ulcers, Old Sores, The Best Family Medicine Known. Price, 6 oz., 50c.; Pints $1 00; Quarts $1 75. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Architect

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☞ Office No. 73 Madison St., Yeager's Block.
jan31w1mo F. J. SCOTT.

The Markets.

THE MARKETS.

NOTE—All Grain sold in this market is free of storage 4 days to the buyer. Storage ¼c except on low grades, which are ½c—each 10 days.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, April 12, 1871, 2½ P. M.

On 'Change to-day the market for Amber Wheat ruled active, while that for other kinds was quiet without quotable change in any grade. Amber, 146¾c spot and 147c seller last half. White Michigan Wheat inactive, nominally 157c for No 1 and 146c for regular. No. 2 White Wabash quiet and steady at 175c. No. 3 White Wabash quiet at 163c. No. 1 Red quiet at 149c for Wabash, and 147c for Dayton and Michigan. No. 2 Red Wabash nominally unchanged at 145½c, no sales.—No. 2 D. & M. and M. S. Red steady at 145c.

The market for High-mixed Corn was dull, not a sale transpiring for immediate delivery; nominally ¼@½c lower at 58¾@58½c; early there was a moderate inquiry for buyers options, July, at 61¾c. Low-mixed Corn was 1c lower at 57c until the close when a ¾c was recovered with small sales at 57¾c. Michigan Corn ¾c lower and slow of sale at 58c spot and 57¾c seller May.—Yellow Corn nomina..

The market for Oats ruled very dull; early there was one sale of Rejected at 51c and of Michigan at ½c decline, at 54c, but at the close the market was very dull and nominally 1c lower on both No. 1 and Michigan.

Clover Seed inactive. Potatoes are dull and lower; Illinois Peach Blows are slow of sale at 55@60c; those grown in this vicinity are held at 80c, and quotations of various kinds range from 60 to